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McKean County Miner.

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Smethport, Pa., Feb. 17, 1888.

MISS TINSEL.

By HENRY SEDLEY

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CHAPTER I.

There was a murmur of amusement at this. Everybody at the "Bella Union" knew that something had been in the air touching chiromantic exploits of Mr. Coppens a few years back at New Orleans, and before he kept the faro bank at Boone's Bar.

"For my part," put in Jim Blair, who liked to hear injustice done to no man, "I guess there's reasons why a chap ought want to live alone, and yet wouldn't a knifed anybody nor robbed him either."

"That's so, Jim," affirmed Judge Carboy, peculiarly. "No doubt on't. But it's as true as it's so usually hear what them parties is. Now, who knows air a word on 'em in the case afore us? Anyhow, I hope he's good—good as gold—only we've had our share of troubles in the county, and it's well to look sharp."

"When I was a little chap," proceeded Jim Blair with retrospective deliberation, "I lived in a village on the farther side of the Ohio. Most folks did their business on t'other bank, and went over occasionally by the 8 o'clock ferry in the mornin'. Noor, there was two or three that didn't; men whose work lay eigher sooner or who went later. But the crowd went over reg'lar at eight. After awhile they got awful set agin them who didn't go over at the same time. There weren't no hell's delights you could think of them fellers didn't lay to the men who didn't travel by the eight boat; and at last, damn me if they didn't want to lynch 'em!"

"Lynch 'em for not goin' in the eight boat!" cried the judge, whose respect for the majesty of the law always asserted itself, as was meet, on hearing any tale of its infringement.

Jim Blair nodded. "Not so much, I reckon, for not goin' in the eight boat as for not doin' what other folks did. However, them who went try to trouble Cary Harding 'll have a rough time I guess."

"You think he's such a game fighter?" inquired Jack Storm with lively interest.

"That may be, too. But what I meant was, there's them on the Flat who believe in Chas for all his lonesome ways, and won't see him put upon. For my part, I reckon he's more armed against than sinnin'."

"I guess you're half right, Jim," admitted Judge Carboy with diplomatic concession. "more'n half right. But mark my words, and the judge's voice rose to the oratorical swell which denoted his purpose to be more than commonly impressive, "what if he the devil's own time on the Flat now, and that air duck 'll be king pin and starter of it. I never know'd no such silent, sulky case as that moonin' critter that let he kicked up gettiddier is — in the long run."

It will be seen from this that there were differences of opinion respecting Chester Harding at Bullion Flat, and it cannot be denied that there was some reason for it.

CHAPTER II.

MISS TINSEL.

It was in a magnificent theatre that Chester Harding first saw her—a theatre grand in size and material in decoration. It had only lately been opened, and was one of the lions of the Golden City. Harding went there to while away an idle hour, and in order, perhaps, that he might see all there was to be seen before leaving San Francisco. His visit was one of mere curiosity, and no frills had secured tickets in his California name than his smarting that night into the Cosmopolitan theatre.

And yet perhaps it was the turning point in his existence. Others who were there from Bullion Flat said afterward that from that night Harding was transfigured. A blaze of chandeliers, with golden fretwork skirting the galleries and rich dark velvet framing the boxes, could hardly surprise him. Nor was there much to astonish—whatever there might be to admire—in the row of handsomely dressed women who gave brilliancy to the audience. Neither could the drama itself, which the manager was pleased to style "a grand legendary fairy spectacle, more Harding seriously from his equilibrium. All these splendors, together with the resonant orchestra, the dazzling scenery, rich in Dutch metal and gold foil, the sanguinary and crested baron, the villain of the play, the iridescent youth, the hero, the demon, who went through traps, vampire and other—one blood red demon with a long nose being especially conspicuous—the fairies, who brought order out of chaos—of whom the "Queen of the Fairy Bower" was the large limbed and voluptuous principal—the "Amazonian Phalanx," who went through manœuvres with muskets in battle axes and spears—all these failed, it must be owned, to startle Mr. Harding from his propriety. He had seen such things, or things very like them, before. And yet he was taken off his feet, to use the metaphor, and swept away captive by a very torrent of emotion excited by Miss Tinsel.

She was only a supernumerary that is, she was but one among the minor subordinates of the ballet. Her advent was accomplished as one of the "Sprites of the Silver Shower." She had to come chasseezing down the stage, and she never raised her eyelids—before most demurely cast down—until she was close upon the footlights. But when those eyelids did go up it was—well, as Judge Carboy afterward used to say, it was just like sunrise over the mountains at Boone's Bar! A girl with a mass of bright hair, almost red it looked by daylight, and large gray eyes that looked as black as coal by the gas, but took on more tender hues by day—a girl with a figure that was simply perfection, and yet one who with all her archness seemed to have no vanity. She had many dainty white skirts, one would have another like an artichoke, of fluffy and diaphanous texture, and although these, it cannot be denied, were peculiarly short, somehow Miss Tinsel did not look in the least immodest.

All the men from Bullion Flat knew it was Miss Tinsel, since the "Queen of the Fairy Bower" addressed this charming figure more than once as "Zephyr-ine," and a reference to the play bill showed at once established her identity.

What strange magnetism there was about this girl Harding, and indeed all who looked at her, found it hard to define. Perhaps, apart from her lovely eyes and hair and her exquisite figure, it was because she always seemed to be drawing away that she proved so fascinating. Even when she advanced straight toward you she seemed forever to retreat. By what subtle and skillful instinct of coquetry Miss Tinsel was enabled to convey this impression cannot here be explained. That she did convey it was universally admitted. It appeared, however, on inquiry, that her dramatic powers were of the slightest. Her beauty and charm were such that the manager would gladly have put her forward could he have seen his way to do so. But her success had been so moderate, when the experiment was tried, in one or two of the "walking ladies" of farces, that it was thought wisest to let her be seen as much and heard as little as possible.

When Harding had seen her that night she was going up to Paradise on one foot, the other pointing vaguely at nothing behind, the interlocutating eyes turned up with a charming simulation of pious joy, and the cherry lips curled into a smile that showed plenty of pearls below. She vanished from his gaze in a glory of red fire, amid the blare of cornets and trumpets, while the "Blood Red Demon" went down to the hot place under the stage through a trap, and the "Queen of the Fairy Bower," with felicitous compensation, ascended to the heaven of the flies.

After this tremendous catastrophe Harding went to his hotel and reflected. That a Timon like himself—misanthrope indeed of the first water—should fall in love at first sight with a ballet girl certainly furnished matter for reflection. But reflection is not prevented reason from seeking an interview with his supposed enslaver the next day. Even cold and soured natures may become under some incentives enthusiastic and ingenious.

Harding found out where Miss Tinsel lived, learned that she usually came from rehearsal at about 2, called consequently at 3, and coolly sent in his name, telling the servant that the young lady would know who he was. As he hoped, the device got him admittance. The girl supposed he was some one from the theatre whose name she had not caught or had forgotten.

It was a very plain and humble room, almost as bare and forbidding perhaps as the inside of Harding's tent on the knoll, and yet how glorified was the place with the purple atmosphere of romance!

Miss Tinsel was as simply equipped as her room; a gown of dark stuff, with a bit of color at the throat, and that was all. Harding saw that she was not quite so perfect physically as he had thought, and this, strange as it may seem, instantly increased his passion for her. Nothing could make her figure other than beautiful, or impair the luster of her eyes; but the fair creature had a little range of freckles across her delicate nose and cheeks, and her hair by day appeared, as has been said before, nearly red. Her natural smile, on the other hand, as distinguished from her stage smile, which was merely intoxicating, was almost heavenly; and it was not made less so by an occasional look that was grave almost to sadness.

"Sit down." He was standing stock still and silent in the middle of the room. "You come from the theatre, don't you?"

He was standing stock still and silent.

It was a sweet voice—sweet and low—too low, in truth, which was one of the reasons of its failure in the drama, one of those thrilling contralto voices, most magnetic and charming when heard by one alone or close by, but which lost their magnetism and charm if strained to fill the ears of a crowd.

"Answer—that is, I was there last night. I saw you there," he replies stupidly.

"Last night? Oh, yes; but why do you want to see me today?"

This is a hard question to answer, so he tries evasion.

"Did you get a bouquet?"

"A perfect love—a beauty—it was thrown at my feet; but I gave it to her, of course."

"Gave it to her?"

"Miss De Montague—don't you know—the Queen of the Fairy Bower? She gets all the bouquets."

"Oh, she does, does she?"

"Certainly. She is the principal, you know. Her engagement calls for all the bouquets, even when they are mainly intended for somebody else."

"Ah, but they oughtn't to be intended for somebody else. If any one is so silly as to think somebody else ought to have a bouquet any one has to be punished. Then they forfeit him."

"Forfeit him!"

"Or his flowers. They always forfeit you in theatres—if you're late at rehearsal, you know, or if you keep the stage waiting. But then you needn't mind. Miss De Montague is a dear, good soul. She took the bouquet for the look of the thing, you know; that's business; but she gave me half the flowers when we got home."

"Does she live here, then?"

"Why, to be sure. You know we always go to the theatre together. Only for her I should be quite alone."

"And do you like this kind of thing?" he asks clumsily.

She bursts into a merry laugh. "Like it? Why, I get my living by it. We all have to live, you know, and I've no one to look out for me but myself and"——

She pauses suddenly, having caught his eye lifted upon her with a gaze of passionate admiration. This first calls up the look of gravity we have spoken of, and then brings the color sharply to her face. It also reminds her of the scene, what peculiar character of the interview. The instant after she resumes, as if continuing her sentence: "Did you come here to ask me that?"

"No," he replies bluntly. "I never thought of the question until the moment before I asked it."

"Please tell me, then," she proceeds, with gathering surprise, "what did you come for?"

He hesitates a moment, moved by the superstition or the honest feeling that he must tell her no word of untruth, and then quietly answers:

"I am not sure that I know."

"Not sure that you know?"

"No."

"Perhaps, then, you'll go away, and when you are sure"——

"Come back again?" he says, with a laugh. "I didn't say that. You look and talk like a gentleman, and if so I hope you are one, you will know that I scan't see strangers—people who have no business with me—and so you must excuse me." She has risen and moves with some dignity toward the door.

"One moment," he interposes. "Forgive me; you know for your part that it is impossible I should wish to offend."

"How should I? You come here to me a stranger, and refuse to say what for."

"No; I did not refuse. I only said I was not sure that I knew why I came."

"Then you must be crazy!" she blurts out impulsively.

"Perhaps I am. I begin to think so."

"Then I wish you would go away!" she goes on with asperbension. "I'll tell you what, Mr. Bellario is here, and he's—oh, terribly strong."

"Mr. Bellario!" he echoes.

"Yes; the 'Blood Red Demon,' you know. Didn't you see him go through the trap?"

Harding laughs, very much amused. "And you mean to threaten me with the 'Blood Red Demon,' do you?"

"Oh, no," she responds gently, but again edging toward the door, "not threaten, but"—in a very conciliatory tone—"if you won't say what you came for and won't go away"——

"But I will," he says, gravely.

"Will which?"

"Will both; I will say what I came for and then I will go away."

"I don't mean to be rude, you know," she puts in, softening.

"No? I. Now I will tell you. I came because I could not possibly stay away because you drew me toward you with an irresistible force."

"I'm sure I didn't!" she protests indignantly.

"Unconsciously, of course. You may think me foolish—will if you please. I can't help that. You will know better in time. I come to you saying not a word, thinking not a wrong thought. There is nothing against me. At home I was a gentleman. I ask leave to visit you, respectfully, as a friend, nothing more."

"But why?" she cries, bewildered.

"Because I admire you greatly, inexpressibly, and I must tell you so." She turns crimson now. "But I shall never tell you this—not again—or anything else in words—you do not choose to hear. All I ask is the favor now and then to see and to speak with you."

This was very embarrassing. Had he said he loved her, and at first sight, she would have turned him out. She would have distrusted both his sincerity and his motives. But he did not say this. On the contrary, he offered in explicit terms, it would seem, not to say it. She therefore naturally took refuge in generalities.

"But what you ask won't be possible. What would people say? This is a very bad, a scandalous country, I mean. What would Miss De Montague think, or Mr. Bellario?"

"What people will say or think hardly needs to be considered," said Harding steadily, "since in a week I shall have gone to my home in the mines. You won't be troubled with me long—twice more perhaps. Only once if you prefer it. All shall be exactly as you wish it. Is not that fair?"

Miss Tinsel was saved the present necessity for replying to a question or coping with a situation both of which she found extremely perplexing, since at this juncture the door opened and admitted the "Queen of the Fairy Bower" and the "Blood Red Demon," who had apparently been out for a morning walk. To Harding's surprise, the "Queen" was a motherly looking woman of forty-five and the "Demon" a weak eyed young man, with a pasty white face, and some fifteen years younger. Both were much over dressed, and both stared vigorously at Harding—the "Queen" with an air intended to represent fashionable millery, the "Demon" with haughty surprise. But the visitor avoided explanations that might have been embarrassing by bowing low to the company and passing from the room.

CHAPTER III.

THE CUP AND THE LIP.

Her real name was Jane Green. But Jane Green would never do for the play bill; to the manager, exercising his peculiar and traditional prerogative, had rechristened the young lady for the histrionic world, and she appeared as "Aurora Tinsel." A poor, almost friendless girl, she had left the Atlantic states with an aunt who had been the wife of the "property man" in the theatre. Soon after the aunt died, and Jane had gladly accepted the offer of Miss De Montague to live with her, and, by helping that lady with her dresses, to render an equivalent for her society and protection.

Harding was a wise man in his generation, foolish as in some respects he may appear. We offer no explanation of his swift and unreasoning infatuation, because it is just such men who do just such rash and impulsive things. But he was sagacious enough to know that a man who really wants a woman is less likely to get her by being too quick than even by being too slow. Women who are interested always maintain the contrary; but this is because they want to hag their game instantly, whether they mean to throw it away afterward or not. The sex are not apt, however, to err by overrating the value of what they get too easily, and this Harding was philosopher enough to know.

Hence, while he again sought Miss Tinsel twice before his departure, and while his admiration, although respectful, was not concealed, he did not go so far as to ask the girl to become his wife. It appeared that after the run of the current spectacle at the theatre a "great tragedian" was to play an engagement there, and the opportunity was to be taken for the ballet and pantomime troupe to make a tour of the mines. Miss De Montague was to go as a chief attraction, and Miss Tinsel was to go also, and among the places they were to visit was Bullion Flat.

These plans left open a space of three months, during which Harding could think of what he was at, and Miss Tinsel could think of what he meant, and several other persons who were interested could think of—what they pleased.

The first step taken by Harding on his return was highly confirmatory, in the judgment of the Flat, of the opinion expressed by Jack Storm some time before. A contract was made with a builder, and close by the tent on the knoll there speedily arose a cottage of fair proportions, which was evidently meant to supersede the humbler structure which for a year had formed Harding's home. No one doubted his ability prudently to incur such an outlay, and he had been prosperous. By why, when a tent had so long sufficed to him, and when he so dislike to part with money, he should go to so needless an expense, was so obscure that to accept Jack Storm's solution impugning Harding's sanity was the easiest and consequently the most popular way of solving the enigma.

The cottage was built notwithstanding, and it was soon the subject of general remark that Harding was becoming more genial and "sociable" than before. He astonished Judge Carboy and Jim Blairly asking them to drink one night at the "Bella Union." He smiled affably and passed the time of day with Jack Storm and his other companions when they met to begin work on the claim for the day. He ordered champagne for the crowd on the evening when a green tree was hailed to the roof tree of his cottage on the knoll; and at last he raised wonder and surprise to their perihelion by actually giving a housewarming.

"I know'd it all along," affirmed Judge Carboy that night to his familiars. They were taking a cocktail at the "Bella Union," by way of preface to "bucking" against Mr. Copperas' bank—"I know'd it all along. He's got a wife out east, and she's a comin' out to jine him in the new house."

"Is that the 'sathin' you talked of that he was ashamed of, judge?" laughed Jim Blair. "It looks like it, for sartin he never said nothin' about her."

"A man may git married," retorted the judge with judicial acumen, "and yit do suthin' else to be ashamed of, mayn't he? There's been murderers and horse thieves stretched afore now who had wives, hain't there? And the last chap the boys hung to a flume up to Redwood, he had three wives, didn't he? And they all come to the funeral. And with this triumphant vindication of his position the judge sternly deposited half a paper of fine cut in his mouth and started for the luxurious apartment of Mr. Copperas.

Next morning Bullion Flat was in a flurry of excitement and pleasurable anticipation. The "Grand Cosmopolitan Burlesque, Ballet and Spectacle Troupe" had arrived, and were to play in the theatre attached to the "Bella Union." It was not, however, until the succeeding afternoon that Chester Harding called upon Miss Tinsel at the same hotel.

It was a good sign that that young lady crimsoned at the first sight of him; that was the first said was another.

"You have not been in a hurry," she pouted, "to come and see me."

"I supposed you would be very busy," said he smiling and devouring her with his eyes. "Were you so anxious to have me come?"

"Anxious!" she repeated; and then added, illogically, "I supposed you would please yourself."

He nodded. "And how do you like Bullion Flat?"

"I think it's very pretty—only I don't like the earth all torn up, and such ugly holes and scars."

"We have to get at the gold, you know," he explained, "even at such a cost. But the hilltops, anyhow, are spared."

She looked through a window and pointed at the most picturesque eminence in the neighborhood—the knoll. "That is your house?" she observed shyly.

"Yes. Do you like it?"

"I think it lovely—situation and all."

"And how did you know it was mine?"

"Oh," she said, laughing, "we show folks see a great many people—besides being seen by them—and I've heard a lot about you."

Harding's face darkened a little. "Then you've heard that I'm not much liked?"

"I've heard some say so. But what of that? Miss De Montague says she wouldn't give a fig for a man everybody spoke well of—and she quoted something from a comedy—the 'School for Scandal,' I'm sure."

"Will you tell me what people say?" he inquired curiously.

"Oh, that you are gloomy, reserved, live all alone, and that you are not extravagant, and that you haven't had a very happy life."

"That last, at least, if true, is a misfortune rather than a fault."

"It's all misfortune, ain't it?" said the girl sagely. "People don't make themselves. There's Mr. Bellario now. He thinks nature really meant him for a great warrior—somebody like Napoleon, you know. And instead of that he's—well, he calls himself a professional gentleman, but the boys call him a tumbler. I suppose it would be much grander to kill people than to jump through 'vampire traps;' but you see he didn't get his choice—any more than I did."

"Then you didn't want to go on the stage?"

"No, indeed. It was just for bread. Aunty was a 'second old woman'—and they got me in for 'utility,' as they call it. There was no one to care for me, and I was glad to earn an honest living; but like it! Never!"

"You say there was no one to care for you?" said Harding gently. "Had you no friends—no parents?"

Jane reddened painfully, and the sad look came quickly into her face. "My mother is dead, you see," she replied, with hesitancy, "and—and—I'd rather not speak of this any more, please."

"Surely," he exclaimed hastily, "I've no right to catechise you. Pray forgive my asking at all. I ought to have been more careful. I know what trouble is, and how to feel for those who suffer."

She looked at him earnestly. "You have suffered yourself, then—they were right when they said yours had not been a happy life?"

"I have no right to whine—but happy—no, far from it."

Jane's lovely face took on its softest and tenderest expression.

"They said that lately you have been happier—gayer than ever before—and that people liked you—oh, ever so much better than they used to. Why is it that people like those the best who seem to need help and sympathy the least?"

Jane leaned from the window as she spoke and toyed with some running vine that clambered to the casement. The grace and beauty of her figure were made conspicuous by the movement, and Harding paused a moment before he replied:

"People like to be cheerful, I suppose, and people like others to be like themselves, I know. It is true that I have been unhappy—that my life has been morose and solitary. How much is this has been my own fault and how much that of others, need not be said. But it is also true that of late I have been far happier. Shall I tell you why?"

His voice was deep and earnest, and something in his eyes made the girl crimson again; and turn her own to the distant hills.

"If you please," she faltered, in her low, musical contralto.

"Shall I tell you too why I have built a cottage you are looking at?" he went on with increasing earnestness. "It is because it has been my hope, my prayer, that this sad, lonely life of mine was nearly over. It is because I have believed that after much pain, and doubt, and bitterness my trust in men might be brought back through my love for a woman. The cottage—it is for you, Jane. I love you, Jane. Do you hear me? From the moment I saw you, I loved you. I resolved to ask you to marry me. Jane, will you do so?"

While he spoke the color had been fading steadily from her face, and when he stopped the girl was ashy pale. He looked at her anxiously and impatiently.

"I—I—am—so sorry," she muttered at last, as if each word were a separate pain.

"Sorry? God! Why?" Then with swift suspicion, "Jane, do you care for—are you engaged to some one?"

"No, no, no!" she cried passionately.

"Do you see that sun going down over the hills?" She turned her beautiful eyes full upon Harding as she spoke, with a look of ineffable tenderness and sorrow. "Well, you must let what you have said go down with that sun, and never think of it—never speak of it again."

It was Harding's turn to blanch now, and the blood retreated from his swarthy cheeks until they looked almost ghastly.

"Why?" and his voice came involuntarily, almost in a whisper.

"Do not ask me—have pity—do not ask me."

"I must ask you," he cried impetuously, "but yet I need not perhaps. You care for no one else? Then it must be that you do not, you cannot, care for me. Is that it, Jane?"

"That is not it."

"Not it!" he cried joyfully. "Then you do care for me a little—just a little, Jane?—a little which is to grow into a great deal by and by! Oh, child, child, think how wrecked I have been all these years! Think how I have waited and waited. I lived for twelve long months, Jane, alone, without a soul, without even a dog, in a tent on that knoll; and so hungry, Jane—so hungry for sympathy, for love. It comes to me at last, dear Jane, what I have longed for and begged for so long. Don't, don't—as you hope for mercy, don't take it away again!"

"You are good," said she softly, "whatever they may say. It is good and noble of you. Why should I tell you lies? I do like you very much, for all," looking down with a faint blush, "we have met and known each other so little. But all the same, it cannot be."

"Cannot again," he cried impatiently. "Once more, I ask you, will you tell me why not?"

She looked at him half frightened, for there was something of mastery in his tone; then, standing erect, and with a positiveness as strong as his own, she answered, "Because I should disgrace you."

"Because you are on the stage!" he exclaimed disdainfully. "Is that it?"

"That is something," returned Jane humbly, "but perhaps not much. I am hardly important enough to be worth even that sort of reproach. And besides the people of California are too liberal to apply it. I know I am only a ballet dancer"—and the poor girl tried to smile here—"and a pretty bad one at that. But I work hard for an honest living, and no one can say I have ever disgraced myself."

"Then how can you disgrace me?"

"I have begged you not to ask me."

"I must!" cried Harding passionately; "and I have the right to do so. Would you have me take your cool 'no' when you care for no one else and do care for me, and to go my way satisfied? I can't—I won't!"

"You will be sorry," said Jane pitifully.

"Let me be. Anything rather than the doubt. Give me the truth."

"Well then." She turned her back now and looked from the window with face grave, and face, and spoke in a dull, measured way, like the swinging of a pendulum. "I am a convict's daughter.

"I am a convict's daughter."

My father is in the state prison of New York at Auburn."

"For what crime?"

"Murder. It was in the first degree. The governor commuted it to imprisonment for life. There were extenuating circumstances. I went down on my knees and prayed that he might be saved from the gallows."

"And his victim?"

"Was his wife—my mother."

CHAPTER IV.

A MYSTERY AND A PARTING.

The troupe of which Miss de Montague and Mr. Bellario were prime spirits, made a profound impression at Bullion Flat; so profound, in truth, that before their three nights were over a fresh engagement was made for their return a fortnight later. It was agreed that at that time, and on their return from other points, they should appear for an additional three nights, and thus afford their admirers opportunities for which the first essay had been insufficient. This arrangement was highly agreeable to Miss de Montague and Mr. Bellario for reasons largely connected, respectively, with the excellent cuisine and bar of the Bella Union. "Why, my dear," observed the lady, "when I fust come up to do the 'legitimate,' fifteen months ago, love nor money could buy a morsel of supper after the play. We had to do with a pot of ginger, and dig it out with the Macbeth daggers, and wash it down with bad beer."

The arrangement was also satisfactory to Miss Tinsel. It seemed well to her that she should be absent for a time; and yet she could not deny a feeling of joy over the thought of returning. Her lover had been greatly shocked by the dismal tale she had recited; but, to the credit of his manliness, he had refused to accept the facts as conclusive arguments against his suit. "Was it her fault," argued he, "that her father was a scoundrel?" Why should stigma or disability of any sort attach to her for that which she had no hand in, and had been powerless to prevent? On the contrary, should not the world, or any part of it, that might come in contact with her, treat a helpless and innocent girl with even greater tenderness and commiseration because of the undeserved and terrible misfortune that had befallen her?

Jane had resolved that she ought not to be moved by such arguments, and yet she could not help liking to hear them. It was in the end agreed between them—by Harding's earnest entreaties—that she should think the matter over, and that her final decision should be withheld until the return of the troupe to perform its second engagement. Jane had talked with Miss De Montague, who, in spite of some foibles, was a kind hearted and right minded woman, and Miss De Montague had strongly urged that Jane's sensitiveness was overstrained. If Mr. Harding had been told all the truth without reserve and he still wished to make Jane his wife, and Jane wished to marry him, that was enough. To stand about and moon over it, and wonder or care what people would say, was all fiddle-faddle, and all sensible people would call it so. Besides, California was different from other places. It was the custom there to give everybody a chance, and value them for what they did and what they were now—and not for what other people, or even they themselves, had done before. It is right to admit that the amiable lady's passion for Mr. Bellario—whose similar feeling for Miss Tinsel was more than suspected—had something to do with inspiring all these sage suggestions; but the suggestions were not deprived of good sense by that.

During the fortnight that passed between Jane's departure and her return the cottage that Harding designed for her future home fast approached completion. Meanwhile *its owner's claim* was doing better, and his coffers were consequently fuller than ever before. He resolved that, come what might, Jane should become his wife; and it was in this frame of mind that Harding walked out by the riverside on the night the troupe returned. As before, he resolved not to hurry in his suit, and therefore determined to omit calling until the following day.

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During the fortnight that passed between Jane's departure and her return the

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.50; six months, $1.00; three months, 25 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year or for six or three months will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices $3.00 each for all insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch space, $5.00 per year.
Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages, deaths will be inserted free.
All communications should be addressed to
L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 22, 1889.

THE Teachers' Association of McKean county is now in session at Tuna-ber City.

THE Republicans were generally victorious in Bradford on Tuesday, but the defeat of Mayor Dempsey was not a creditable result for a city which is good for 1500 Republican majority. How any Republican could refuse to vote for Dempsey, the unflinching yearly nasp and old war veteran is past our comprehension.

THE State Constitutional Amendment Convention met in Harrisburg on Tuesday of this week. At a county meeting held in the Court House in this place on Saturday last a large number of delegates were named to attend the State Convention, but whether any attended excepting Hon. W. W. Brown, of Bradford, we are not advised.

THE Republicans of Smethport borough were cleaned out on Tuesday last. They have discovered that church issues are not profitable to raise in local elections and that the Democrats know when to organize a winning campaign—the years Republicans are sleeping. It is a satisfaction to know that in most instances good men were elected, even if they are non Republicans.

JUDGE SIMONTON, of the Dauphin County Court, on Monday last filed an opinion adverse to the claim of A. P. Huey to act as City Recorder of Bradford. A writ of quo warranto was asked for and issued by the Attorney General, and upon this it came before the court. After citing the law and authorities in the matter, Judge Simonton concludes as follows: "That the act of March 26, 1887, and its supplement, under which the respondent claims to exercise the office of recorder of the city of Bradford, are unconstitutional and void, and that the respondent is, therefore, without title to said office, and the commonwealth is entitled to judgment of ouster against him."

THE South has had no more stead fast and we believe no wiser friend than the *Herald*. We say to Southern readers that four years hence if the South is still "solid" the North will be more "solid," more united than it is to day. And we only express the general belief of Northern Democrats that it was not the tariff question, not any lack of confidence in Democratic rule, but Northern [illegible] Democrats and Northern Republicans can prove to mankind "a solid South" until 1892 we do not believe the Democratic nomination in that year will be worth taking. It is the "solid South" which makes the solid North.—*New York Herald (Dem.)*.

THE LITTLE ROCK *Gazette*, a leading democratic paper of Arkansas, in an editorial on the murder of John M. Clayton, says: The man who stole the ballot-box murdered John M. Clayton to prevent detection of the crime of November. Some poor devil may have been hired to fire the fatal shot, but that is unlikely. The authors of that deed are men who live in that community, who wear the marks of respectability, who still daily mingle with their fellow citizens. * * * They are those every man of them. Not one has left. Not one has departed from his daily pursuits. * * * No personal enemy killed Clayton. He fell a victim to the exactions of men who deemed it a laudable act to steal a ballot-box in November, and essential to personal safety to commit murder in January. They are men who hold up their heads and rank with the best of their class in that little community.

Why He Reversed Abraham Lincoln

One night during the heat of the last campaign in this city, a plain man with a soldier like bearing was addressing a large audience of workingmen in one of the down town wards. The speaker said that he had always been a Democrat, but that this year he should vote for Harrison, and as he grew more earnest in his appeal for a protective policy he referred eloquently, and almost reverentially, to the memory of Abraham Lincoln. Some in the audience thought it strange that a life long Democrat should so refer to Lincoln, but those who knew said in explanation that the speaker was the hero of one of the most pathetic stories told of the Civil War. The story runs like this:

Two young boys from one of the towns in this State had early enlisted in the Union Army. They marched side by side, shared the same dangers, ate together and slept together. One of the boys was not so strong as the other, and often, after a hard day's march, he would be quite exhausted. At such times the stronger one would carry the knapsack of the weaker and lend him his arm over rough places.

One night, after a particularly wearisome march, the sickly lad was more exhausted than usual, and was sinking heavily to the ground when he was told that it was his turn that night to serve on picket duty. The stronger youth at once volunteered to take his place and although he too was worn out with the double load he had carried during the day, he took his stand for the night with gun in hand. Toward morning the tired eyelids would no longer stay open, and he was found asleep at his post. Then came the trial by court-martial, and the sentence, to be shot for sleeping while on duty.

In vain it was pleaded that he slept but a moment, that he was taking the turn of a sick comrade—military rule was inexorable. The condemned lad was inexorable. The condemned lad tried to comfort his friend, and then wrote to his father and mother, telling them why their son must die. At his home was a young sister who, after she had heard the letter read, at once set out for Washington to see President Lincoln. She found the President and told him the story, and after a few inquiries had been made of the Secretary of War, the great man with the kindly heart wrote across the death sentence: "Pardoned, A. Lincoln." "Go home," he said to the trembling girl; "and tell your brother to be proud that he has such a sister, and you, my girl, have reason to be proud that you have such a brother."

And those of the audience who heard the story admitted that the pardoned soldier had a right to reverence the name of Abraham Lincoln.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ARMY REMINISCENCES

BY A MEMBER OF THE FAMOUS BUCKTAIL REGIMENT.

The following lines were the contents of a letter written to friends at home, by the writer of this, on June 20th, 1864, after having crossed the James river and appeared before Petersburg:

Soon after the battle of Cold Harbor, the army of the Potomac moved near the Chickahominy, and did picket duty in Dismal Swamp, a few days. The Johnnies seemed to think it was necessary to throw as a few shell whenever we passed back and forth from the camp to the picket line. The swamp is nearly dried up. Its name is quite appropriate for it is very seldom that the sun shines there at all. When we again broke camp and took up our line of march in the direction of the James river, we crossed the Chickahominy at Bottoms Bridge. On our way we passed around an extensive cypress swamp where the water was as black as the drainings of a barn yard. Some of our boys being very thirsty dipped up some of this water and drank it, but it had not been down long before they were so sick that they were unable to march. When we reached the river our army received some reinforcements, and we crossed over on June 16, at City Point. From there we marched to within a short distance of Petersburg, and came upon another line of the enemies works which were carried by assault, but we could go no farther. After repeated attempts to carry the inner works, and failing in them all, we settled down to steady business. We are now about twenty five miles from Richmond and the prospect is that it will be some time before we are able to get there. We have heard from Henry and Pike. They are prisoners at Andersonville, but are well. Orin was killed on the morning of the first day's battle in the Wilderness.

June 26.—Since I wrote you last we have had another severe battle, in which my last tent mate, Fuller, was wounded. The General, in order to ascertain how far the enemies right extended, sent out the fifth corps to try them a little. After marching three or four miles, we formed in line and advanced till we came in sight of their works, where we found the extreme right of their line. We halted here a short time and our brigade was ordered to deploy as skirmishers. We advanced about thirty rods from the main line, and here we halted not far from an hour, the Johnnies keep up a steady fire of musketry, but we took shelter in best we could. Lieut. Robinson, Fuller and myself had a good secure place behind a large dry chestnut tree, but were not allowed to enjoy it a great while, for as I said, after being here about an hour we were ordered to charge on the works. Here we had something new to military tactics. The skirmish line charged in advance of the main line. In reaching the enemies works we had a ravine to pass through, but there was no timber, or any obstructions in the way to hinder our going in as fast as we could run. When all was in readiness, the word of command was given and away we rushed till we got to the lowest part of the glen, about twenty rods from the enemies works. Here we looked back and saw our main line flying back with all speed to the shelter of our works. This left the skirmishers in rather an exposed condition, right under the enemies guns, about twenty rods away. This had a tendency to make us feel as though we were altogether too large and too good a mark for the Johnnies to shoot at. To make the matter as difficult for them as possible, I threw myself flat on the ground, and re mained as still as it dead. Near my head happened to be a knapsack, well filled, that had been dropped by some one and used to shelter my head from rebel bullets. While lying in this condition I saw quite a number of my comrades attempting to get back to our breastworks; but they were nearly every one either killed or wounded, so I thought that to be a rather perilous undertaking and decided to stay where I was until dark, and run the risk of being captured. I did not expect that any of the Johnnies would come down to see me, from the fact that to do so they would have to get two near our boys on the hill, which would not be pleasant under existing circumstances. I did not have to wait more than an hour when darkness came and released me from my uncomfortable position, and I got up and went back unmolested to where the rest of my regiment was bivouacked for the night. There was not much fighting to day except skirmishing off to our right. We have no picket firing in our front. Our pickets and the Johnnies agreed not to fire on each other, and so far kept their word. Every night we are obliged to have our accoutrements on and our muskets by our side while we try to sleep, for we are on the front line and have been for a week past. We are liable to be attacked at any moment, therefore we have to be in readiness. We have not taken Petersburg yet, and probably will have to do some hard fighting before we get it. Now don't laugh and be incredulous when I tell you that when lying on my face, with my head fe-hind that knapsack, in that little glen, so near by the enemy, that something impressed upon my mind strongly that I had better move back a little. Accordingly I began to move back slowly and carefully and had got back perhaps two feet, when whack, whack, came a couple of musket balls which went through the knapsack and buried themselves in the ground beyond.

(Continued Next Week.)

Spending The Parting Guest.

During the brief remaining remnant of his Administration Grover Cleveland can not walk or ride forth with out witnessing the preparations for the triumphal entry of his successful adversary in hat Fall's arena. He can not close his windows against the dreadful, sepulchral bang of the carpenter's hammer.

There must be something inexpressibly sad in those obstructive reminders to Mr. Cleveland, that in a few days he must leave the White House and ride down Pennsylvania Avenue in an open carriage with General Harrison; that he must take a conspicuous place on the platform at the Capitol in the sight of the multitudes, and hear the oath administered to the man who beat him before the people, and listen to an inaugural address that will glorify the victors and set forth the mistakes and sins of the beaten party. Then he must take his place on the stand in the most public place on the ground by the side of General Harrison and look upon the superior civic and military parade. And Grover must stand and "look pleasant"—if he can.

The bands will play "Hail to the Chief," but it will be in compliment to Harrison. The military companies will present arms, and the officers will salute, but that will be in recognition of the new Commander-in-chief of the Army. The Grand Army of the Republic will be out in great force, and their acclaim will doubtless show that they have not forgotten how they raised their voices victoriously against the "rebel yell." Their cheers will not be for Grover Cleveland, Esq., attorney-at-law, but for the Union general who led some of them in the great struggle between the seceders, and who now takes the first place in the country.

A very long time has elapsed since a President defeated for re-election in November has been called on to do the polite things to his victorious successor in March. Notwithstanding his self-sufficiency in party and public affairs, Mr. Cleveland is a sensible man in some respects, and there could be nothing else that could be so unpleasant as to be pinned on exhibition as a man who tried to be re elected and could not.

The situation is painful to Democrats, but the Democratic party is not responsible. The fears that the Republicans are making Rome—or rather Washington—"howl" will be sorrowfully yielded up for the party, and not for Grover Cleveland.

It was Mr. Cleveland who was beaten in 1888 and not the Democracy. It was Mr. Cleveland who ignored the long, patient and well considered work of the Democratic leaders in the formulation of a safe and conservative declaration of principles. It was he who overthrew the platform of 1884, on which he was carried to victory, and who proclaimed the party faith in his own plan.

In brief, it was Mr. Cleveland who took general charge of things, and took advantages of the Democratic party to acknowledge the failure of its first Administration since the war.

Suppose, for instance, Mr. Cleveland had stood firmly by his letter of acceptance; suppose he had been as severe in his construction of his paragraph about only one term for the Chief Executive as he has been in his construction of the Civil Service law or his obligations to the Mugwumps. Suppose he had adhered to the one-term pose he had adhered to the one-term idea, left the Democracy free to choose the strongest man for 1888, and then legitimately exerted his own influence and the power of the Democratic nominee. Could his personal positions have been any more humiliating than it is now?

The Democratic party would not be done with such a man. They would have future use for him, and after his mortal career he would live in the admiring recollection of the never dying party of the people, with Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson and Samuel J. Tilden. That would be greater than the seclusion of a New York law office for ten, fifteen or twenty years, then a quiet farewell and then oblivion.

Mr. Cleveland was renominated on his own platform and by his own machinery, and if the hammering on the ground stands grate on his ears harshly, and if the captive exhibition on the 4th of March hurts his pride he should "brace up" and bear the burden himself and not draw heavily on Democratic sympathy, which is now running pretty low. The Democrats of the country are exclaiming, "let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung." *(Cincinnati Enquirer (Dem.)*

THE PRESIDENT'S INAUGURATION.

Half Rates and Fine Service by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Present indications foreshadow the most brilliant inaugural demonstration ever known on the installation of President-elect Harrison, March 4th next. The entire country is interested in the event, and every State of the Union will be represented in the grand parade. Civilians, military, civic and political bodies will make this the greatest pageant ever seen in the National Capital. The ball will be the most brilliant affair of the kind ever held, and the entire demonstration grand beyond description. Thousands of people will visit Washington during this period as participants or spectators, and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is making preparations to carry them there, and return them in the promptest and most satisfactory manner. It will undoubtedly be the heaviest job ever undertaken by the company, yet with its enormous equipment, excellent facilities, and masterly management the task will be accomplished to the satisfaction of all. For the day preceding and that succeeding the 4th, the rails leading into Washington will be hot with thousands of wheels, and at all trains will be run in two sections. Locomotives to travel require, there will be between New York and Washington a continual procession of locomotives and cars moving steadily forward to their destination. In order to utilize all the cars, and to prevent any blockage of the track, no cars will be stored on sidings in or near Washington as other lines propose to do.

The trains will be kept moving all the time, and having deposited their contents in the centre of the city the cars will be immediately run back, to be again loaded with a part of the vast throng which will crowd into all the stations of the company. In this manner the work will be done promptly and effectively, and the great number of trains will enable every one to reach the capital at a reasonable hour.

In case the hotels and lodging houses of Washington should be unable to accommodate the visitors, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Washington to Baltimore February 25th to March 4th, good for return trip until March 7th, at $1.20.

The excursion rate fixed for this occasion is a single fare for the round trip, and tickets at that rate will be sold from all stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad system from February 25th to March 4th, valid for return trip March 7th.

Visitors who desire to extend their trip to Richmond can also purchase excursion tickets in Washington on March 1st to 7th, good to return until March 7th, inclusive, at $1 40 for the round trip.

LITERARY NOTES.

OREGON'S PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

The last number of *The West Shore Magazine* contains engravings of the public buildings of Oregon, including the capitol, penitentiary, insane asylum, etc., and other views in Salem, the capital city, accompanied by a large supplemental sheet with portraits of members of the legislature now in session. A description of Salem and that portion of the great Willamette valley in which it is situated is a valuable feature of the number. The very readable and instructive article on the "Genealogy of Oregon" should be carefully perused by everyone who would like to become informed on the subject of the creation of a great state of the American union on the far western border of the nation, so long before the intermediate country was redeemed from a wilderness. *The West Shore* is filled monthly with valuable information about the entire northwest. 25 cents a copy, by mail, to any address. J. SAMUEL, publisher, Portland, Oregon.

Don't give up my poor, sick friend,
While there's life there's hope, 'tis said;
Sickest persons often mend;
Time to give up when you're dead.
Pause, for relief look you need;
Strength and tone your system gave.
This silver lining see and heed—
Take the Dr. Pierce's, and live.

These letters stand for "Golden Medical Discovery" (Dr Pierce's), the great building up purifying, and disease expelling remedy of the age.

Dust, hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

THE aggregate amount of medicines and extracts manufactured and sold by G. T. Dennis, of Eldred, Pa., during 1888 was $7,000, showing the verdict of the people of their superior value.

Two Papers For $1.50.

For the price of one paper—$1.50—we will send the MINER and Philadelphia *Weekly Press* one year to any of our subscribers renewing their subscriptions for 1889 or to any new subscriber. These two papers will furnish all the reading any family will need during the year. We ask our subscribers to tell their neighbors of this wonderful offer.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Table of Interesting Statistics Regarding the Presidents of the United States.

The following table gives the dates of the birth and death of presidents of the United States from Washington to Harrison inclusive:

President.	Born.	Died	Age.
Washington	Feb. 22, 1732	Dec. 14, 1799	67
Adams	Oct. 19, 1735	July, 4, 1826	91
Jefferson	April 2, 1743	July 4, 1826	83
Madison	March 16, 1751	Jan. 28, 1829	85
Monroe	April 27, 1758	July 4, 1831	73
Adams, J Q	July 11, 1767	Feb. 17, 1848	81
Jackson	March 15, 1767	June 8, 1845	78
Van Buren	Dec. 5, 1782	July 14, 1862	80
Harrison	Feb. 9, 1773	April 4, 1841	68
Tyler	March 29, 1790	Jan. 17, 1862	72
Polk	Nov. 2, 1795	June 15, 1849	54
Taylor	Nov. 24, 1784	July 9, 1850	65
Fillmore	Jan. 7, 1800	March 7, 1874	74
Pierce	Nov. 23, 1804	Oct. 8, 1869	64
Buchanan	April 13, 1791	June 1, 1868	77
Lincoln	Feb. 12, 1809	April 14, 1865	56
Johnson	Dec. 29, 1808	July 31, 1875	67
Grant	April 27, 1822	July 23, 1885	63
Hayes	Oct. 4, 1822		67
Garfield	Nov. 19, 1831	Sept. 19, 1881	50
Arthur	Oct. 5, 1830	Nov. 18, 1886	56
Cleveland	March 18, 1837		52
Harrison	Aug. 20, 1833		55

The Subsidence of Mountains.

According to La Gazette Geographique the Cordilleras of the Andes are gradually sinking. In 1745 the city of Quito was 9,535 feet above sea level; in 1803 it was only 9,570 in 1831, 9,357 and scarcely 9,029 in 1857. This amounts to a lowering of 76 feet in 112 years, or at the rate of about 7½ inches per annum. We are also told that the farm of Antisana has sunk 165 feet in 68 years, or more than 2½ feet per annum. This is the highest inhabited spot on the Andes—about 4,000 feet higher than Quito, the highest city on the globe. The peak of Pichincha was, according to the same authority, 218 feet lower in 1867 than in 1745, a sinking of nearly 2 feet per annum.

Assuming the accuracy of these figures, they present a curious geological problem, especially as there is no record of a corresponding change of sea level or at the foot of these same mountains, which decreed rather steeply to the Pacific. If the plasticity or viscosity of the earth's crust be such as I have contended in this magazine, it follows almost of necessity that such a mass of mountain land as that in this region of Quito and Chimborazo must be squeezing itself downward into the subcrust of the globe by its own enormous weight. Although the highest of these peaks is not quite so high as the highest of the Himalayas, the concentration of elevation in a given area, or otherwise stated, the mass on which it stands, is greater than can be found in any other part of the world, and its down thrust is similarly pre-eminent. Such down squeezing and sinking must be accompanied with corresponding lateral thrust, elbowing that should produce earthquake disturbances on every side. The facts fully satisfy this requirement of the theory, as the country all around the region is the very fatherland of earthquakes.

How to Prepare a Rose Jar.

Gather your rose leaves in dry weather, remove the petals, and when a half peck is obtained take a large bowl and strew table salt on the bottom; then three handfuls of leaves and repeat until all the leaves are used, covering the top with salt. Let this remain five days, stirring and turning twice a day, when they should appear moist. Add three ounces of bruised or coarsely powdered allspice, one ounce cinnamon stick, bruised, while it forms the stock. Allow it to remain a week, turning daily from top to bottom. Put into the permanent jar one ounce allspice, and adding the stock layer by layer, sprinkle between layers the following:

One ounce each cloves and cinnamon, two nutmegs, all coarsely powdered, orris ginger root, sliced thin, half ounce anised, bruised, ten grains finest musk, half pound freshly dried lavender flowers, two ounces powdered or finely sliced orris root and camphol oils, ad libitum; also any fine cologne, rose or orange flower water, orange or lemon peel. Freshly dried violets, tube roses, clove pinks, or other highly scented flowers should be added each year in season. Fine extracts of any kind will enhance the fragrant odor, while fresh rose leaves, salt and allspice ands o as at first must be added when convenient. Shake and stir the jar once or twice a week, open only during use.

Russia's Army.

The standing army in the world, counting active and reserves."

Probably Russia. On a peace footing there are 28,660 officers and 755,218 men; on a war footing, 44,758 officers and 2,140,284 men, not counting non-combatants in the reform. The total available war forces amount to about 3,350,000 men. Germany has less of a paper army than any other nation; in peace she has 492,000 men; in war, 1,857,000 men, with reserves (Landsturm and one year men) of 1,409,000 men, making a thoroughly trained body of fighting men of 3,250,000. France has in peace a nominal army of 525,711 men, with reserves, also nominal, of 616,000; in force in war, on paper, amounts to 2,569,000 men.

The Hayitan Trouble.

It has been asked, "How did the trouble between the United States and Hayti originate? First, Hayti had a revolution; then Legitime, temporarily on top, declared a blockade of the Haytian ports. Then the Haytian Republic, having on board arms and munitions of war, tried to run the blockade and was captured. A prize court decided that the capture was proper, but the United States refused to accept the decision, claiming that the court was improperly constituted and the blockade announced and maintained. As Legitime refused to give the vessel up, we sent down and got her. There was no trouble, however.

The United States Supreme Judges.

There are nine judges of the supreme court of the United States: Melville W. Fuller, chief justice, Democrat; Samuel F. Miller, Republican; Stephen J. Field, Democrat; Joseph P. Bradley, Republican; John M. Harlan, Republican; Stanley Matthews, Republican; Horace Gray, Republican; Samuel Blatchford, Republican, and L. Q. C. Lamar, Democrat.

Theosophy.

The name Theosophy is composed of two Greek words, meaning knowledge of God. Theosophy is a sort of Spiritualism, mingled with Buddhism. Mme. Blavatsky teaches that by due contemplation of and communion with God we may become spiritually exalted, become possessed of occult powers, and in proportion as our physical chains grow lighter we may be nearer and nearer to the Great Power.

Weather Signals.

The white flag indicates clear or fair weather; blue flag, rain or snow; black triangular flag, temperature signal; white flag with black center indicates a cold wave; when the black triangular flag is placed above white or blue flag, it indicates warmer; when placed below, colder weather, and when omitted, stationary temperature.

A Recent Wedding Custom.

A new wedding custom is the carrying by the maid of honor, in the place of a bouquet or basket of flowers, one of the bride's satin slippers strung to her arm by ribbons and filled with flowers. This slipper is of a shade to match the gown of the maid of honor, and has broad ribbons sewed to either side, which are tied over the arm in a bow of long loops and ends. Flowers to match or contrast prettily with the gown are used to fill the slipper, small flowers being preferred, such as violets, pansies, primroses, or lilies of the valley. This idea is thrown after the departing bride in the traditional fashion in order to insure good luck.

The Correct Thing.

At morning weddings bridegroom either a full dress white toilet or a traveling dress, according to their own taste.

Invitations to afternoon teas and receptions do not require any answer. Gentlemen leave their cards as they enter the house or send their cards if they are unable to be present on the occasion.

Some persons imagine that because invitations are written or engraved on visiting cards it is proper to answer by writing on their own cards. This is a mistake. It is not thought "good form" to accept, or decline an invitation in this way.

Softening Water for Washing Woolens.

To soften water for washing wool and woolen goods, one authority says that the rosined carbonate of potash is much to be preferred to anything else. Soda in any form, when used with wool, has a tendency to make it hard and brittle and give it a yellowish color. Potash renders wool soft and silky to the touch, and has also a slight bleaching action; therefore, potash for softening water and potash soap only should be used, and without exception, be used for washing wool or woolens. This is claimed to be the experience of hundreds of the largest wool washers and woolen manufacturers.

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HAMILTON, OHIO,
Manufacturers of Hamilton Grades of Vehicles.

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EDITORIAL SPECIAL BUGGY OF ANY STYLE VEHICLE.
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Proportions, Durability, Perfection of Finish.
This "Mirror" finish work is the best medium-priced work in the United States.
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ANY ONE CAN DYE A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. DIAMOND DYES Any Color FOR TEN CENTS
and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYED and take no other.
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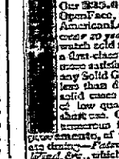
A Portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.
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Cleanse the System
DO IT NOW
With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matters.
Paine's Celery Compound
continues true nerve tonic and strengthening qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.
"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, I am gaining in weight, since I have commenced taking the Compound."
HOUGHTON STEARNS, Fairhaven, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE.
The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishing, Table Cutlery, Silverware and Bric-a-Brac in the city Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap.

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of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

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OUR $1 A WEEK "Club System" Watch

The most convenient system, is the "club system" of purchase to us. The co-operation of the club members sells us 52 Watch Clubs, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell really first quality goods, but our prices are about what others get for second quality. Our $10 Silver Watch is a first-class Stemwind Solid Coin watch, accurate and serviceable (just like any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at any less than double the money, an cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after a short use. Our $20 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate time-keeping. Each Watch is fully guaranteed, and we control exclusively. It is fully equaller in accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our $40.00 Half-Dress Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the finest Full Jewelled Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs, $1.00 a week, as may suit your convenience. Send for Catalogue, which explains fully. Mention this paper.
The Keystone Watch Club Co
Main Office for Co-Op. Club Building
926 WALNUT ST., PHILADA., PA.
Agents Wanted.
Star Watch Insulator, $1.00
Protects watch against magnetism. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Don't be cheated by worthless imitations. We refer to any Commercial Agency.

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Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Easy Method. Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefited. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, Mark Twain, Famous Specialists in Mind Diseases, Richard Proctor, Scientist, Thos. Nast, Cartoonist, Joseph Jefferson, Actor, Jacob Riis, Journalist, Frances Willard, Temperance Leader, Hon. W. W. Astor, Capitalist, Dr. Minot J. Savage, Clergyman, and many others sent free by addressing PROF. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

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TONSORIAL ARTIST
Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.
Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.
Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Take Notice.
MY WIFE, Adeline Messer, having without cause left my bed and board, all persons are forbid harboring or trusting her on my account as I will pay no debts of her contracting.
CHARLES MESSER.
Annin, January 26, 1889. 3t.

Lodge Directory.
F. & A. M.
McKEAN LODGE, No 288, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
F. R. FOSTER, W. M.
G. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.
Smethport Lodge, No. 192, meets every second, fourth and last Tuesday evening of each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Raskas Block.
WARLEY GIFFORD, M. W.
SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.
Meets on first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.
L. ROGERS, President.
W. H. KNIGHT, Secretary.

G. A. R.
Post 347, G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Raskas Block.
B. M. CHOATE, Com.
L. ROGERS, Adjutant.

W. R. C.
Meets every Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Raskas Block.
Mrs. HELEN MORRISON, Pres't.
MISS LEA WIX LORT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.
Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Raskas Hall.
A. E. CORY, N. G.
A. T. STRANAHAN, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.
Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Raskas Block.
C. F. MCCLURE, Com.
M. B. GREEN, R. K.

W. C. T. U.
Meets every alternate Friday afternoon, at 3:30, in Temperance Headquarters.
MRS. S. A. SCULL, Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. T. U.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.
MRS. W. P. BURDICK, Pres't.
MISS LYDIA BURLINGAME, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.
Meetings in Raskas Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.
DWIGHT WALLER, S. K. C.
FRED. GALLUP, Scribe.
REV. J. H. MCCANDLESS, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F
Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Raskas Hall.
A. A. MORRISON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

Churches.
Methodist—T. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 12 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Teacher's meeting Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.
Baptist—REV. W. H. WILLAMAN, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.
Episcopal—J. HERBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HERBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.
St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—J. J. GALLAGHAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.
Colegrove Church—J. G. Hann, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30; Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m.; preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and class meeting at close of evening service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
Clermont Church—J. G. Hann, pastor. Preaching at 3:30 p. m.; class meeting after service; Sunday school at 1:30 p. m.

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Great Reduction Sale.
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Great Reduction Sale.
$10,000 worth of first-class FURNITURE to be closed out at our great reduction sale.
No such chance to buy furniture has ever been offered in this section of the Country. This is not an advertising scheme, but a genuine reduction sale. We have six immense floors filled with goods (all new) to back up what we say. This establishment is the most complete in New York State. We have in stock every kind of Furniture from the commonest article used in the home to the most elegant.

100 PARLOR SUITES.
Were $100, Now $75, all kinds of coverings.
" 75, " 50, " " "
" 50, " 35, " " "

150 BEDROOM SUITES.
Were $95, Now $75, all woods.
" 85, " 65, " "
" 50, " 35, " "

100 SIDEBOARDS.
Were $100, Now $75, all woods.
" 90, " 70, " "
" 60, " 50, " "
" 40, " 25, " "

150 DINING-ROOM TABLES.
Were $75, Now $55, all woods.
" 65, " 45, " "
" 35, " 19, " "

LOOK A SPECIAL DRIVE.
An all Hardwood Bedroom Suite, Mattress, Spring Bed and Pair of Pillows for $23.50.
We offer 1000 odd chairs at one-half cost of making. Every kind of chair you can think of is in this stock. Remember this great reduction sale will not last long, come quick and secure a bargain. When you buy of us you buy of the maker.
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Buy of the Maker and Save Money

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Dealers in and Manufacturers of
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OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
They also keep a full supply of
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Also a large and complete invoice of
TRUNKS & VALISES
Which they propose to sell at manufacturer prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any House west of New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1884.

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
FALL and WINTER STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
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GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS;
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1889.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.
(FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.)
Time Table in effect Nov. 18, 1888.

NORTH.	BUFFALO DIVISION.	SOUTH.
P. m. p. m.	Kane Time.	a. m. p. m.
7 00 12 15	Bradford Lv.	8 30 1 30
7 06 12 21	Kent Annex.	8 24 1 24
7 37 12 52	Custer	7 53 12 53
7 45 1 00	Clarke	7 45 12 45
7 55

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which is paid.

If you would like to have one of your paper changed, always have the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, and you will sometimes find it will continue longer than you expect to take it from the office or not.

To give the best and the largest paper regularly for the money. We are always ready to pay for every week, Sunday. We are always ready to pay for every week, Sunday. We are always ready to pay for every week, Sunday. We are always ready to pay for every week, Sunday.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 22, 1889.

M. S. RODGERS. Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

"How Wow?"

The latest "slang" invention,
Just by just for a lark,
Is the monologist drop is noted in
Ank
bear
ll
bark?

—*Lafayette, Ind., Courier.*

—THE Family to-night.

—Sleighing continues good.

—Mayor Gifford, if you please.

—This is a glorious winter, after all.

—Criminal court convenes next Monday.

—One can now dine by daylight at six o'clock.

—Old Winter's backbone does not seem to be broken as yet.

—The Rock Band Concert Company at the Opera House to-night.

—Do not miss the masquerade at the rink next Saturday evening.

—Do not miss the "Dutch Recruit" next Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

—Will the Tony Anderson case turn out to be another McKean county murder?

—The "Dutch Recruit" next Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the Monument fund.

—"The Dutch Recruit," dont fail to see it on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week.

—It is rumored that H. J. Glenn, the East Smethport confectioner is a candidate for E. M. in that burgh.

—The Miner office towell got so strong recently that it escaped in the night. Nothing has been heard of it since.

—Partridges are reported plentiful in the woods, but the first is of little satisfaction to the law-abiding sportsman.

—The thermometer registered 16 degrees below zero, yesterday morning and there was comparatively no wind stirring.

—Don't fail to attend the THE Family concert. You will never have another opportunity to witness their amateur performance.

—Rev. J. H. McMahon has a trip abroad in view, for the coming summer, although the project is not definitely settled as yet.

—Spring-time's sunny smile will soon thaw out earth's frozen heart and make the blood course through her veins, refreshed by April showers.

—The McKean County Miner has rounded out a quarter of a century in the newspaper existence, and presents as fine an appearance as a "youth."—*Martin Independent.*

—"The Dutch Recruit," will be presented at the opera house next Wednesday evening, under the management of B. G. Bartle, who is famous in the role of "Deltrich."

—A number in this place contemplate taking in the inauguration. Who knows but what some bondaged pilaster may break his fetters, and flee to Uncle Sam's joyous pageant.

—It is thought that the high water in the streams will insure excellent trout fishing, next spring, owing to the fact that it will prevent the destruction of the fish by muskrats.

—The Knights of St. Martin anticipate their annual tour to some attractive point next July. The organization enjoys exceedingly the pleasurable sojourns in whichsoever that its members indulge in.

—"The Dutch Recruit" next Wednesday and Thursday evenings, at the opera house. A dance will follow the second evening's entertainment, the Wolcott orchestra of Olean having been engaged to furnish the music.

—The following remedy for sick headache is receiving considerable notice in our exchanges: "Squeeze the juice of a lemon into half a glass of cold water and stir in a little baking soda; drink during effervescence.

—A railroad accident occurred on the L. K. & K., near Kew City, last Monday, in which Engineer C. P. Terry, was somewhat scalded by escaping steam and Fireman Corrigan was badly bruised by being violently thrown to the ground.

—The cost of the "Dutch Recruit" will be given to the public through handbills on Saturday. The price of tickets for reserved seats has been fixed at 50 cents, and can be procured at the drug store of A. E. Armstrong. General admission 35 cents.

—The Jury Commissioners seem partial to the Bradford *Star* office, as may be seen by glancing at the list of Grand Jurors, published in this issue. Editor Barbour and Foreman Peck of that office are drawn to appear at the next term of Quarter Session's Court.

—An exchange says that the latest form of entertainment among the young girls of New York is a "rat reception," which resembles the ordinary 5 o'clock tea, only each one brings her pussy along newly washed and decorated with her favorite ribbons. The girl with the prettiest pet receives a prize.

—Chas. McGrew, of Corry, has hit upon a novel invention. It is a cartridge shell which does away with the recoil of the gun as well as the report. It ought to prove a bonanza.—*Kane Leader.* Charles was something of an inventor when he managed his Brady block cigar and tobacco emporium in Harrisburg.

—"The Yeoman of the Guard," Gilbert & Sullivan's latest opera, will be produced at the Wagner opera house, Bradford, to-morrow evening. Here is a chance for Smethporters to see something real pretty, and hear some good chorus music. What is the matter with a sleighride to the oil metropolis to-morrow evening.

—A special to the Pittsburgh *Commercial* dated Eau Claire, Wis., Feb. 17, says: Mrs. Eva Mickel, a middle-aged milliner, dropped dead in a restaurant here to-day as she was about to eat her dinner. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause. Her husband is in Colorado and her brother, Andrew Worden, lives in Myrtle, Pa.—*Star.*

—To-night you will have an opportunity of seeing and hearing the wonder of the musical world—the rock harmonicon. The music produced on this instrument is pronounced beautiful. Undoubtedly you will never have another opportunity of enjoying such a treat, as the company expects to return to England next season, so don't miss it.

—Mrs. M. E. Ebert died at the residence of her son, August Ebert, in Colegrove, on the 11th inst., of cancer of the stomach, aged 75 years. Funeral services were held in the Union church in that place on Sunday last, conducted by Rev. Hixon, and were largely attended by the friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Colegrove cemetery.

—The masquerade that was to be held at the roller rink, last Saturday evening, was postponed till Saturday evening of this week, although the other attractions advertised were in attendance. The fancy skating of the three Professors was appreciated to a degree that one of them was presented with a bonnet of doughnuts, which the gentleman received with a courteous bow amid loud cheering.

—The republicans of this borough manage to muster their forces and make a light brigade charge on the polls about once in four years at municipal elections. This year they were thrashed again, as usual, owing to a lack of enthusiasm and the whole democratic ticket with the exception of Leroy Buringame, the republican candidate for Constable, and Wallace Ostrander for Election Inspector, was elected. Next year we will see what can be done.

—Last Friday night was an ideal time for a sleighing party, and one of the most beautiful mid-winter evenings ever experienced. The temperature was mild, the sleighing excellent and the moonlight inspiring, and still no sleighing party was abroad. But the enchanting time was not wholly lost to youthful pleasure seekers, for the ringing chants and merry laughter of a gay coasting party on Mechanic street could be heard till a late hour. Indeed the MINER office was represented on the occasion.

—The Chautauqua Home, whose courteous proprietor, Mr. H. R. Vincent, is ever ready for a hearty laugh, to appreciation of a good joke, is a popular hostelry with the transient portion of humanity, in this section of the country. Two hungry printers feasted at the proprietor's board in this well equipped house last Sunday, and to say they fared sumptuously is expressing it mild. The delicacies on this occasion, it may be said without fear of the reader's doubt, were relished by the starved individuals exceedingly.

—Alfred Daniel, of Douglas county, Ga., is rather a remarkable character. He is 82 years old, was never sick a day in his life, was never in bed at sun-up, never lost a tooth, has been to six log rollings this year, lifts more than most men, often indulges in coon and 'possum hunting, has been a deacon in the Primitive Baptist church for 55 years, was never drunk in his life, and an oath never escaped his lips. He is the father of 26 children—15 now living—has 70 grandchildren and a great number of great-grand children.

—The log-talkies in the neighborhood of the lumbering camps of this vicinity afford those fortunate enough to be near when they are in operation, an interesting sight. The enormous logs descend from the hill-tops in these slides, with a fearful rapidity, which at a rough estimation must be at the rate of at least three if not four miles a minute. It is said that one of the logs in descending, a short time ago, jumped from the slide, located near Fannan's camp, and broke a hemlock tree square off at the trunk, which was about 16 inches thick.

—Robert Morris, first Secretary of the United States Treasury, owned, in the year 1775, the territory around and on which the city of Bradford now stands. He was thrown into prison for debt and the land was sold at Sheriff's sale to Wm. Bingham. It seems rather ungrateful on the part of the government to have deserted this noble and generous man in the hour of adversity, and to have allowed him to be imprisoned for debt contracted in backing it with his personal credit, during the Revolutionary war, when the government itself had no credit.

—The entertainment given at the opera house last Saturday evening by the young elocutionist, Jos. G. Stevens, for the benefit of the Baptist church, was listened to by a small but appreciative audience. His excellent selections were delivered in a manner that displayed brilliant talent. Mr. Stevens especially excels in his personification of Shylock, his facial expressions being surpassingly good, while in all other parts he gives the utmost satisfaction. To make a long story short, we will simply add that the young gentleman is an actor of unusual ability.

—Not only has the operation of the law, as administered by our License Court, reduced the number of drinking places from about 5,000 to 1,347, but it has already, in its existence of seven months from June 1, 1888, to January 1, 1889, decreased, (according to published statistics), the commitments to the county prison by 5,457, as compared with the same months in the preceding year; decreased the commitments for drunkenness by 5,100; reduced the number of commitments for Sunday drunkenness from 365 to 346, and reduced the commitments of women for drunkenness for the same period from 80 to 37.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

—The city of Council Bluffs, across the river from Omaha, Neb., for many years previous to 1853, was called Kanesville, in honor of General T. L. Kane, commander of the famous Bucktail regiment, in the war of the Rebellion. In 1846 General Kane was in command of a battalion of Mormons, which he organized in Kanesville, for service in the Mexican conflict, and which he took across the plains to California. The General was also sent by the government to Utah as Peace Commissioner to the Mormons in 1858, after Brigham Young and his followers had founded their colony of Polygamy at Great Salt Lake.

—Already the enthusiastic local sportsman looks eagerly forward to the time when he can arise while a rosy glow is tinting the eastern horizon, and the birds are twittering divine music in the "incense-breathing morn." Arise and seek the odorous woods with his bamboo rod, basket of lunch, and other equipments, and follow the murmuring brook through "brambly wilderness" all the day long, and then after pleasant dreamy hours, and his sojourn when the sinking sun casts its last glinting beams through the forest leaves, and the chime of the distant village church-bell meets his ear. If he who dwelleth in the city and spendeth his summer vacation on the scorched sands of the sea-side resort, would come occasionally to Smethport, he would come in contact with a little of terrestrial paradise.

NICE, large potatoes, free from worm holes, at D. C. Young's.

Best Buckwheat Flour at D. C. Young's, only 50 cents a sack.

M. A. Littlebridge & Co., Port Allegany, are selling goods at sacrifice prices in order to make room for new spring stock. Bargains for all in every department. Give them a call.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would thank it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would kindly notify us of the fact by leaving a notice at this office.

Geo. Griffin, of Kane, is in town to-day.

Deputy Sheriff Gralip was in Bradford last Tuesday.

Miss Littlebridge of Port Allegany, was in town yesterday.

August Ebert, of Colegrove, called on the MINER Wednesday.

A. J. Hughes and F. H. Arnold drove over from Port Allegany on Sunday.

C. A. Alexis, Return Judge of Hamlin township, called on us Thursday morning.

Lawyer Sam Smith, of Buffalo, has had business at the county seat this week.

A. H. Mayn, Esq., of Eldred, was circulating about Smethport on Thursday of this week.

Morris Smith, of Middleport, N. Y., is visiting his old friend, G. W. Sartwell, of this place.

C. H. Brainard, of Hornellsville, N. Y., spent Sunday with his brother, D. M. Brainard, at the Wright House.

The venerable father of Dr. and H. C. Wells of this place, is visiting at the residence of the doctor, on Main street.

J. B. Benson, one of the legal lights of Coudersport, and J. E. Bonnevelle, of Port Allegany, were in town Monday.

Philip Tome, the old Republican warhorse of Corydon township, made us a pleasant call on Thursday of this week.

B. G. Bartle and daughter of Port Allegany, are at the Wright House. They will play the leading roles in the "Dutch Recruit," next week.

Elisha K. Kane, of Kane, was a juror last week and served on the Eldred township calf case. He was not favorably impressed with the intelligence of men who would quarrel over so insignificant a matter.

Department President.

Corps 23 W. R. C. was specially honored by the Department Encampment which held its annual session at Erie, last week, by the election of its President, Mrs. Helen S. Morrison, as Department President. That she is worthy this great distinction and that she will discharge the responsible duties pertaining to it with ability and fidelity no one will question who knows her. For the honor which has been conferred upon her she is receiving the congratulations of her many friends. Another excellent choice of a Department official was the election of Mrs. M. A. Wallace, of Bradford, as Department Secretary. Mrs. Wallace is eminently qualified for that position.

OBITUARY.

DIED—In Corydon, McKean Co., Pa., Wednesday, February 20, 1889, of apoplexy, Mrs. Lucy M. Cory, consort of Capt. A. H. Cory, aged 67 years, 8 months and 23 days.

Mrs. Cory came to McKean county from Guilford, N. Y., with her parents in 1831. She was the daughter of Hon. John Holmes, and a sister of Mrs. B. D. Hamlin and Mrs. E. P. Carter, of this place. She commenced school teaching when only fourteen years old, having been educated at a female seminary in Morwirk, N. Y., and continued teaching until she was married, in the fall of 1838. Capt. Cory was at the time of her marriage printing the only paper published in this county. She therefore occasionally wrote both prose and poetry for the home paper. One piece of hers, which was written upon the death of a friend, forty-seven years ago, was sung at her funeral to-day, (a copy of which follows this notice). She for years has been an exemplary member of the United Brethren church. Her mortal remains are consigned to mother earth in Rose Hill cemetery. Her husband, a son, daughter and six grand children, with a large circle of friends and acquaintances are left to mourn one whom to know would cause love and admiration for her many virtues.

She sleeps, no grief is on her brow,
No sounds disturb her gentle sleeping.
Her rest is calm and holy now,
She sleeps the sleep that knows no waking.

She sleeps, no smile illumes her face,
No vision fill her dreams with sorrow,
She sleeps and dreamless is that resting place,
That knows no coming of the morrow.

She sleeps a sleep devoid of care,
Gentle, silent, not even a breath;
No worldly scoff, no solemn prayer,
Can wake this calm sweet sleep of death.

She sleeps, no dreams of hopes or fears
Disturb this rest to mortals given,
No sounds of joy, save one she hears,
That calls her spirit home to Heaven.

JUST received a car load of fresh Marble-head lime. For sale by A. Reilly.—8.

NORWICH NOTES.

Irving Silvis is rejoicing in the arrival of a new son.

It is reported that Mrs. Dan Wright, of Comet Hill, was quite badly burned on Saturday last.

The small pox at Crosby proved to be nothing but the chicken pox, which is quite prevalent there.

E. Griffith, the venerable mail carrier, is on the sick list and Jack O'Connell is doing duty on his accustomed route.

The Ladies Aid Society will give a dime social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Snow, on Wednesday evening of this week.

Christine, wife of Joseph Adler, arrived safely in Colegrove on Monday of this week, after a temperatuous voyage of ten days on the ocean.

Among those who attended the funeral of Mrs. Ebert, on Sunday last, were Mr. and Mrs. L. Bayer and Mr. and Mrs. P. Martin, of Clermont, Messrs Sasse and Koenig, of Smethport; Casper Smith, brother of the deceased, and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Turner, a daughter and son-in-law, of Farmers Valley.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ebert, who came to this country nearly thirty years ago, and who for many years has been a resident of Colgrove, died at 3 p. m., on Thursday of last week, aged 74 years, from the effects of a long illness and the natural decline of old age. The respect and esteem in which she was held by her many friends and relatives were shown by the large congregation of people and the many expressions of grief at her funeral, which was held in the Union church on Sunday morning last, where her coffin was covered with rare and beautiful flowers and an able and effective sermon delivered by the Rev. J. G. Hixon, after which her remains were interred in the cemetery near the church.

S. W. H.

Universalist Belief.

For the benefit of those who do not understand the Universalist belief we will quote a few words from a discussion of a Mr. Tucker, of Bradford, published in the *Star*, the discussion having been held in the Pompeian Club room of that city, before a large audience. He said: "There are many religions that might be called "liberal" as distinguished from what we call the "orthodox" churches. The principal denominations that are classed as liberal Christian churches in this country are the Universalist and Unitarian churches. Few people understand the distinction between these two churches in their doctrinal belief. It can best be expressed in the words of Rev. Theodore Starr King, who had filled a pastorate in both churches, thus: "The Universalist believes God is too good to forever condemn and forsake his children; the Unitarian believes God's children are too good to be forever condemned and forsaken." Thus if you attend a Universal church you will likely hear the goodness and love of God for his children extolled, the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man upheld."

Borough and Township Elections.

The following will be found a list of the officers elected on Tuesday last in the eastern and southern townships of the county. The vote each candidate received in the borough of Smethport and Keating township is given. In the other precincts the names of the successful candidates only are given:

SMETHPORT BOROUGH.

	Votes
Burgess—Worley Gifford, R	122
do —C. W. Williams, D	77
Council—Jno. Forrest, D	110
do —T. H. Purple, D	103
do —M. L. Armstrong, R	93
do —E. L. Sharp, R	93
Assessor—Jno. Hunkerford, D	93
do —B. F. Walker, R	115
School Directors—B. C. Young, Ind. R	125
do —C. W. Keech, D	93
do —Sheridan Gordon, R	93
do —Lewis Mercer, R	93
do —C. Mechem, D	93
do —Sam Mellon, R	93
do —Henry Bevier, R	93
Constable—H. L. Barbygame, R	115
do —D. F. Keefe, D	93
Collector—J. A. Hedden, R	115
do —F. J. Vickery, D	93
Auditor—Jos McNarty, D	93
do —R. T. Downey, R	115
Judge of Election—D. L. Forsyth, D	93
do —Frank Andrews, R	115
Inspector of Election—T. Y. Powell, D	93
do —W. W. Ostrander, R	93

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors.

Precincts.	1st	2d	Total
A J Beard	123	69	192
H A Young	123	69	192

Justice of the Peace.

M N Allen	124	69	193
J H McQuaid	67	32	99
I S Reynolds	23	12	35
A E Tubbs	115	32	147

Assessor.

W A Young	42	23	65
J G Boyer	123	69	192

Constable.

Arthur Lyons	80	3	83
J E Snell	140	43	183

Collector.

J E Snell	137	33	170
Tom Ramsey	23	69	92

School Directors.

H W Bowker	122	33	155
G E Brent	123	69	192
W S Aers	123	4	127
A D Gallup	19	4	23

Auditor.

Henry Wright	118	12	130
A P Cory	91	34	125
S H Elder		34	

Town Clerk.

W A McIntosh	107	22	129
Allen Oviatt	103	4	107

Judge of Election.

F D Shumacher	107		107
Ed Medill	91		91
W G Duffy		20	20
H S Porterfield		31	31

Inspectors.

G S Barrett	117		117
O B Cooper	91		91
E L Stephens		28	28
James Freeman		11	11
H B Grant		10	10
D N Keefer		27	27
James Mahoney		30	30

ANNIN.

Assessor—Thos Finn.
Supervisors—Henry Murphy, E Donovan.
Collector—T W Ely.
Auditor—Thos McGinnis.
School Directors—Thos Finn Simmons, Ed Kelley.
Town Clerk—S Cooper.
Constable—J J Goodrich.
Judge of Election—S E Jone.
Inspectors of Election—J J Conley, Lorenzo Hotton.

CERES.

Assessor—Albert Humphere.
Supervisors—W A Wenzel, John Welch.
School Directors—Milo Worden, James Phalen.
Collector—H E Rohrer.
Auditor—O M Hazlett.
Town Clerk—G W Hackett.
Constable—T A Washburne.
Judge of Election—E D Ostrander.
Inspectors of Election—Walter Cole, J H Coon.
Town Treasurer—J J Roberts.

ELDRED BOROUGH.

Burgess—L D Sill.
Councilmen—A E Sloan, Owen Charles.
School Directors—L L Owen, W H Judd.
Constable—H G Heath.
Collector—H G Heath.
Assessor—J S Cotton.
Auditor—C W Franklin.
Judge of Election—A T Robbins.
Inspectors of Election—C W Franklin, W W Grove.

ELDRED.

Constable—W O Carpenter.
Collector—Pat McDonald.
Supervisors—John E Burns, John Learn.
Assessor—D H Burnham.
Auditors—D H Burnham, C S Carpenter.
School Directors—C H Nash, W F Burt.
Judge of Election—Frank Hills.
Inspectors of Election—C Moody, Michael McGuild.
Town Clerk—C H Cary.

HAMLIN.

School Directors—B Martin, John Stenstrom.
Supervisors—G Richards, N Peterson.
Constable—C Stahl.
Auditor—J Voorhees.
Collector—C A Alexis.
Town Clerk—C Paulson.
Justice of the Peace—L G Lockwood.
Assessor—C A Alexis.
Judges of Election—S W Pattison.
Inspectors of Election—O Hegton, D Hutchins.

KANE BOROUGH.

Justice of the Peace—A V Jones.
Constable—D B Matthews.
High Constable—C P Bell.
Assessor—Robert Campbell.
Collector—D B Matthews.
Auditor—Geo H Orr.
Judge of Election—M W Medlin.
Inspectors of Election—A B Thomas, J M Gillis.
Burgess—Joshua Davis and E H Long each had 185 votes.
Council—F A VanOrsdell, J A Vollmer, J D Brender.
School Directors—Robert McKnight, W J Armstrong, Chas Ecoe.

LAFAYETTE.

The returns from Lafayette township have not been filed with the Prothonotary up to the hour of going to press. We understand that some irregularities appear in the returns which may necessitate a recount.

WETMORE.

Supervisors—Albert Erickson, Peter Swanson.
School Directors—J O'Liddell, C Jones, J P Larson, Owen Linn.
Auditors—J Espine, J H Seline, Charles Redman.
Town Clerk—Frank Swoop.
Justices of the Peace—Wm Wilkins, Harry Thomas.
Collector—Wm Wilkins.
Judge of Election—Aug Norman.
Inspectors of Election—Henry Kenator, W I Knight.
Constable—Geo N Jackson.
Assessor—Jno A Gustafson

SERGEANT.

Supervisors—S J McKendrick, S J Swanson.
Justice Peace—L Steinhauer.
Town Clerk—W S Butts.
Constables—H A Lyman.
School Directors—J H Tate, L Bayer, J H Kane.
Auditor—C P Erlandson.
Assessor—Jno O Sonbergh.
Collector—Jno O Sonbergh.
Judge Election—O Perry.
Inspectors Election—J W Steinhauer, H A Lyman.

NORWICH.

Justice Peace—E S Sevier.
Assessor—D M Wright.
Collector—H Gallop.
Assessor—H C Gallop.
Town Clerk—H H Gallop.
School Directors—Wm Bynan, W W Wilcox.
Supervisors—A P Lund, G J Hayn.
Constable—B Carter.
Judge Election—Jay Mellen.
Inspectors Election—F W Bills, H C Sandlick.

LIBERTY.

Supervisors—W G Mero, Henry Lynch.
Constable—A E Cummings.
Assessor—A Gitzendaner.
School Directors—G L Ball, G A Richmond.
Town Clerk—G A Richmond.
Justice Peace—C W Burt.
Judge Election—S S Gustus.
Inspectors Election—William Littlebridge, F H Wilcox.
Collector—John Acre

OTTO.

Supervisors—Joseph Daily, H N Dennis.
Town Clerk—A Smiley.
Assessor—J Neely.
Constable—C C Academy.
Collector—C Wilson.
Auditors—E J Walker.
Judge of Election 1st dist—T T McEvoy.
do 2d do —Frank Newton.
Inspectors of Election 1st dist—D C Crook, J Chandler.
Inspectors of Election 2d dist—Jas B Martin, L W Graham.
School Directors—G H Dunn, C W Meister, John Fulcher.

HAMILTON.

Supervisors—W D Chambers, John Gibbs.
School Directors—J G Curtis, John Gibbs.
Collector—J G Curtis.
Assessor—John Gibbs.
Constable—D Blanchard.
Auditors—E P Gee, D B Bernard.
Justice of the Peace—J G Curtis.
Town Clerk—J B Richardson.
Judge of Election—1st district, Geo A Baker; 2d district, E W Kelly.
Inspectors of Election—1st district, Henry Morris, J E Vance; 2d district, Frank Morrison.
Canal Engineer.

FORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH.

Burgess—W L Littlejohn.
Council—P P Cady, Noah Keenan, D P Shaffer.
School Directors—C E Hubbard, C H Bergman, Thos Mallowney.
Constable—J Fleming.
Collector—M J Fleming.
Assessor—T E Day.
Justice of the Peace—J B Kennedy.
Auditors—W H M Holmes, John Maher.
Judge of Election—A M Hamilton.
Inspectors of Election—S D Ford, J H Conley

Cheap Rates to the Inauguration.

On Feb'y 28th, March 1st and 2d, the W. N. Y. & P. R. will sell excursion tickets to Washington, D. C., and return at "One Fare" for round trip, tickets good to return on any regular train (except limited), up to March 6th 1889, inclusive. Call on ticket agent for further particulars, or address

J. A. FELLOWS, G. P. & T. A.
84 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

CALL Bargains in every department at D. C. Young's. Prices reduced to make room for new spring stock.

YOUNG FOLK'S DEPARTMENT.

NOTE.—All communication intended for this department should be addressed to
MISS. MARY A. WALLACE,
BRADFORD, PA.

BENJAMIN'S FOOL.

"Why plain to me," said the farmer's wife,
"These boys will make their mark in life;
They never were made to handle a hoe,
And at once to sell ours ought to go.
There's Fred—he's little better than a fool,
But John and Henry must go to school."

"Well, really wife," quoth farmer Brown,
As he set his mug of cider down,
"Fred does more work in a day for me
Than both of his brothers do in three.
Both hoeing will never plant one's corn,
Nor two potatoes, more or you're born,
Nor mend a rod of a broken fence,
Nor my pears give no common sense."

But his wife was bound the road to rule,
And John and Henry were sent to school,
While Fred of course was left behind,
For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years to school the students went,
Then into business each one went,
John learned to play the flute and fiddle,
And carried his half of course in the middle,
While his brother looked rather higher than he,
And hung out a sign, H. E. Brown, M. D.

Meanwhile at home their brother Fred
Had taken a notion into his head,
Had he quickly trimmed his apple trees,
And weeded his onions and planted peas;
While somehow or other, by hook or by crook,
He managed to read full many a book.
Until at last his father said
He was getting "book larning" into his head.
"But for all that," said farmer Brown,
"Ben's the smartest boy there is in town."

The war broke out, and captain Fred
One hundred men to the battle led;
And when the rebel flag came down
He came marching home as General Brown;
Had he went to work on the farm again,
Besmeared the barn and mended the fence,
And the neighbors declared he had common sense.

How common sense was very rare,
And the state house needed a portion there.
So the family dunce moved into town,
And the people called him Governor Brown.
While his brothers, who went to the city school,
Came home to live with mother's fool.

HOW THE PARROT SETTLED IT.

Mr. Brown had a "bird dog," a very handsome pointer, and I must tell you how he was spoiled for hunting. It was so funny a circumstance that his master always laughed when he told the story, although he was much vexed to lose so good a game dog. His housekeeper had a parrot given to her, and the first time the dog came into the room where the bird was he stopped and "pointed." The parrot slowly crossed the room and came up in front of the dog and looked him square in the eye, and then, after a moment, said he, "You're a rascal!"

The dog was so much astonished to hear a bird speak that he dropped his tail between his legs, wheeled about and ran away; and from that day to this he has never been known to "point" at a bird.

GREAT EVENTS OF A HALF CENTURY.

The unification of Italy.
The annexation of Texas.
The French revolution of 1848.
The discovery of photography.
The laying of the ocean cable.
The discovery of the telephone.
The emancipation of Russian serfs.
The discovery of the electric telephone.
The overthrow of the Pope's temporal power.
The establishment of ocean steam navigation.
The extension of Russian power into Central Asia.
The great Franco-German war and the unification of Germany.
The great civil war and the abolition of slavery in the United States.
The rise and fall of Napoleon III. and establishment of the French Republic.
The discovery of the sources of the Nile and Niger, and the exploration of interior Africa.

GOOD BOYS

Are tidy. They never come to the table with soiled hands and crumpled hair.

Are orderly. They have "a place for everything and everything in its place."

Are neat. They endeavor to keep their shoes blacked and their coats and hats brushed.

Are polite. They speak low and gently. They apologize for mistakes. They are as kind to mother and sister as to strangers.

EDITOR'S CHAT.

The question, "What is known as the sick man of the east," should have read "What empire," etc.

Owing to the absence of the editor from home last week the prizes were not sent as promptly as they should have been. We hope our young friends will forgive us this once.

Nearly every one sent complete sets of replies to queries this week and we have omitted the "diligent gleaners" and "sure searchers."

The editor wants every young person who reads this column to send their names for the roll-call, whether they send contributions or not. Let us see how many young people there are who read the MINER.

ROLL CALL.

Mary L. Holmes, Sugar Run; Ivy, Tuna Creek; N. U. Cummer, Smethport; A. D. M., Tuna Creek; Fannie B. Morrison, Complainter; Chestnut Burr, Bradford; "A Country Girl," DeGolia.

HISTORICAL.

The following are the answers to lesson xiii.

1] The first iron steamship was built in 1830.

2] The Turkish empire is known as the "sick man of the east."

3] Copernicus first discovered that the earth revolved around the sun.

A cyclone is a storm of wind; moving in immense whirls, and at the same time sweeping onward over the surface. Cyclones are usually two to three hundred miles in diameter, and sometimes more than a thousand miles. These storms originate outside the equatorial belt, between the tropics and are more toward the poles. In the southern hemisphere the rotation is in the same direction with the hands of a watch placed with the face upwards; in the northern the direction is reversed.

FANNY B. MORRISON.

LESSON XV.

1] When were the first knives used in England and the first wheel carriages in France? MARY L. HOLMES.

2] Who wrote the "Star Spangled Banner," and under what circumstance was it written? CHESTNUT BURR.

3] Ivy inquires "how many men are working on the Panama canal?"

4] Which is the smallest kingdom in the world?

5] Which is the oldest town in the United States?

A winter's tail—An icicle.

HA DIDN'T KNOW EVERYTHING.

"Bobby, your mamma tells me you are a very bright boy and she expects you to be a great man," said Mr. Blossom, as he sat in the parlor waiting for Bobby's sister.

"Me never does 'spect nothin' right. She don't know what she's talkin' 'bout. She told pa she 'spected you and she would be married 'fore fall an' that was more'n a year ago."

BIBLE STUDY.

The answers to lesson xiii are the following:

1] The Israelites were to keep a feast to the Lord, three times a year. They were called the feast of the passover of unleavened bread; the feast of harvest and the feast of ingathering.

2] The word "and" occurs in the bible 30,277 times.

LESSON XV.

1] Who was called the weeping prophet? MARY L. HOLMES.

2] How much tar did each Israelite pour twenty years of age have to pay and for what purpose? N. U. CUMMER.

3] Is there any mention of pen and ink in the bible?

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

J. H. Peterson, Esq., from Dagus mines, is visiting friends in town.

H. A. Lyman is our new Constable. We hope he will look after law-breakers, and keep an eye on our whiskey shops.

Commodore Orin Perry was unable to attend the election yesterday, therefore J. H. Desmond was elected Judge of election.

We are very much pleased to note that Mrs. J. W. Anderson, who has for the past week been confined to her bed, is able to be around.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wenzel received a very handsome valentine on the 14th inst. It is a young lady of the usual weight. We congratulate them.

John G. Swanson and S. J. McKendrick were elected Supervisors, and Jno. O. Sonbergh Assessor for, three years and Collector for one year, on Tuesday last.

DOOLEY DOOLE.

FORT ALLEGANY.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Reed passed the Sabbath with Roulette friends.

Rev. M. H. Abbey is holding a series of revival meetings in Potter county.

Walter Amsden, employed as a clerk by Lillibridge & Co., is visiting his home, in Cuba, N. Y.

No school this week, as the Professor and his able corps of assistants are enjoying a well earned vacation.

Our blacksmiths are kept busy night and day, trying to keep up with the demand for their class of work.

Mrs. Joseph Brown is lying very ill at her residence in this borough. No hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Owing to the cold weather and the skill of our physicians, there is at present but little sickness in Port Allegany.

The celebrated Till family give one of their entertainments at the M. E. church on Thursday evening, the 21st inst.

E. H. Brown keeps the choicest line of confectionery to be found in this vicinity, and is selling at lowest prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Shurtz, old and esteemed residents of this borough, celebrate their golden wedding to-day. Will send particulars next week.

The MINER of last week reached us and we must say, that a brighter, newsier or more readable paper never was published in McKean county.

F. H. Arnold assured your correspondent that two weeks more of sleighing would clear up their log jobs, and give them their usual amount of stock.

The wood market is lively at present—the flow of gas is quite feeble at times and the consumers of that commodity are obliged to mix a little wood with it.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bridge, of this borough are sadly afflicted by the death of their infant daughter, Valera, which occurred last week. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

Our enterprising jewelryman, Mr. C. A. Larrabee was to the front as usual with an unequaled stock of valentines. He had all kinds and sizes, to fit both old and young. Rens seldom gets left.

The ladies of the Episcopal Church are to play the interesting little drama, "Down by the Sea," at the M. E. church on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week. Roosevelle Wildman has the management.

There seems to be a revival of the temperance work in this place, and we have no doubt but that our W. C. T. U. and Y. W. C. T. U. will labor unceasingly until it will be impossible to procure a drink of the "ardent" in this village.

John G. Hall is running his factory to its fullest capacity trying to keep up with his order for pike lever woods. It is a well-known fact that Mr. Hall turns out the finest lever woods of any person in the country, and it almost impossible for him to supply the demand.

The "warm spell" which visited us last week and threatened the total destruction of our sleighing, has taken cold and we are happy to say that the fall of snow which came last night has greased the roads, and to-day load after load of logs are making their way to the river and mills.

One day last week a man employed by Lillibridge & Co., who was working on their log slide across the river, was standing with his pike lever resting in the slide when down came a log which sent the pike lever flying through the air and causing the gentleman in question to change ends several times. He was badly frightened, but fortunately uninjured.

The W. R. C. of this place gave an oyster supper and dance in G. A. R. hall on Thursday evening of last week, and a more enjoyable affair never was held in this place. At an early hour the young people began dropping in and at nine o'clock the hall was well filled and dancing began, which was kept up without intermission until the wee sma' hours. Total receipts were $23.85 from which amount the ladies of the Corps cleared about ten dollars. Their committee on entertainment are making arrangements with B. G. Bartle to put on a military comedy entitled "The Heroic Dutchman of 76," some time in the near future.

CHARLIE OX.

Commander Stewart's Salutatory.

I. Having been elected Commander of the Department of Pennsylvania, I hereby assume command. I thank the comrades for the high honor conferred. Fully realizing the responsibilities of the position, and appreciating the duties imposed, I assure the comrades that I shall aim to advance the interests of the Department and of the Grand Army of the Republic; to make the organization so strong in its membership, so pure in its character, so earnest in its work, that the surviving soldiery of the nation shall become so impressed with the duties devolving on them, so alive to the necessities of the unfortunate comrades of the war, and to the soldier's widow and orphans, that our rolls may soon contain the name of every man who battled for the perpetuity of the Union and the honor of the flag. Every comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, every soldier of the war enjoying the honors of the past, the happiness and prosperity of the present, should be active and energetic in the work committed to our care, should be conscientious in the performance of their duty to each other and I most earnestly and fraternally ask my comrades of the Department to give to the organization their best efforts.

II. The following appointments on the Staff of the Department Commander are announced.

Assistant Adjutant General — James McCormick, U. S. Grant Post No. 5, Philadelphia.

Assistant Quartermaster General—H. G. Williams, E. D. Baker Post No. 8, Philadelphia.

They will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

Additional appointments will be announced in future orders.

III. Headquarters are continued at 39 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, where all communications should be sent and addressed to James McCormick, Assistant Adjutant General.

THOS. J. STEWART,
Department Commander.

List of Petit Jurors for Regular Term, Commencing February 25th.

Adams J. J.—Bradford city.
Anderson John—Wetmore.
Anderson J. P.—Lodlow.
Askey John—Larabee.
Brownell G. R.—Smethport.
Brown D. D.—Kendall Boro.
Colson Alvin—Hamilton twp.
Colton O. R

It Makes You Hungry

Paine's Celery Compound and has had a salutary effect. It invigorates the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COBLANS, Putnam, N.C.

Paine's Celery Compound

Is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect. It gives that regular health-producing effect which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. SIX FOR $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!

Spring medicine means more now—a days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves all fagged out. The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—the Spring medicine of to-day—does all this, as nothing else can. Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of last year I was all run down. I would get up in the morning as tired as when I went to bed. I had a terrible headache, and was not a fit person to meet anybody. I thought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it I found I felt very much better. I continued its use, and it is all who need a building up and first class tonic medicine." MRS. H. A. DOW, Poplin, Coös, Co., N. H.

LACTATED FOOD Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physician's favorite.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET :o: COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIBLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, Smethport, Pa.

THOMPSON & WOOD

WHOLESALE —AND— RETAIL DRUGGISTS.

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

We always keep a full line of everything pertaining to a First-Class Drug Store.

Mail Orders Solicited and carefully filled.

A full line of Artists' Goods always in stock.

We always have something pretty for HOLIDAY, BIRTHDAY & WEDDING PRESENTS.

19 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

E. K. HIGGINBOTHAM, Esq., Tuscumbia, Ala.

DEAR SIR:—I wish to express to you my perfect satisfaction, as practitioner of medicine, with your Sweet Worm Powders, as a remedy for Worms in children and for Worms in adults. I have used it in over one hundred cases where children were troubled with that terrible, painful, pitiable disease, and in every case it has proved effectual. I have used many other remedies for Worms, but never found any that would compare with yours. In my opinion, no home where there are children should be without it, as it is simply a sure and safe remedy. Yours truly, J. W. TARVER, M. D. Commissioner, April, 1884.

More Than Happy.

MR. E. E. THOMPSON DEAR SIR:—In 1877, about last, I was prostrated with grave in the bladder. I suffered the most excruciating pain in passing the urine during the latter part of last. I was persuaded to try Swamp-Root. After taking it three days I found a sediment in the amount of a teaspoonful or more in my urine since then I have taken it out once a week in every three months, and am happy to say more than happy to say, no one cured for I honestly believe I should have been dead long before this had it not been for your Swamp-Root. Yours truly, Little Cedar, Ga., March 21, 1887.

No. 19 Main St. - Bradford, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia, the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets,	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch),	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,848,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

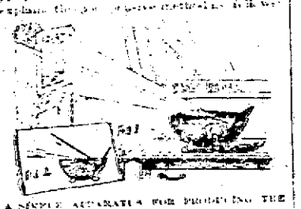
Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INSTRUCTIVE ENTERTAINMENT FOR PROGRESSIVE MEN AND WOMEN.

An Inexpensive and Simple Contrivance That Yields a Large Spectrum—Interesting Absorption Experiments May Be Made in Connection with This Apparatus.

The solar spectrum is always a delight to the eyes of every person having normal eyesight and it is an easy matter to produce it by various means. When a person is not available it may be produced in the manner illustrated below. I send you the card here produced from a photograph, which explains the apparatus so that it is easily understood.



A SIMPLE APPARATUS FOR PRODUCING THE SPECTRUM.

The only articles required are a piece of mirror, 3 or 4 inches square, a dish of water and a sheet of white paper or a white wall. The mirror is immersed in the water and arranged so that the angle of about 45 degrees; this angle, however, may be varied to suit the direction of the light. The incident beam received on the mirror is refracted on entering the water and dispersed. It is further dispersed on leaving the mirror, and still further upon emerging from the water. By receiving the reflected beams to strike obliquely upon the white paper or wall, the spectrum thus produced may be made to cover a large surface.

Should the sun be too high or too low, the proper direction may be given to the incident beam by means of a second mirror held in the hand. The diagram, Fig. 2, shows this direction of the rays.

Some interesting absorption experiments may be made in connection with this apparatus. For example, colored glass, or sheets of colored gelatine, may be placed in the reflected beam. If red be placed in the path of the beam, red light, with perhaps some yellow, will pass through, while the other colors will be absorbed, and will not, therefore, appear on the wall. When the white paper, the same phenomenon is observed. Finely-ground glass or gelatine is transparent to the same color, but opaque to other colors. In some cases, for example, a piece of red glass or ruby, the mixture of green and red produces a blue. In the red portion of the spectrum will reflect the red, but it should in some other part of the spectrum it will appear dark, the other colors being absorbed or opposed by the red surface.

Some Stories on Electric Roads.

The street car men in St. Joseph failed to stop the electric line there and the blizzard did. Passengers, in that city, prevent the electric cars running without interruption, to the latter case the snow is the heavy. Going varies according to the streets to a depth of four or five inches, with drifts in places across the tracks. While this is annoying enough, it must be remembered that it is not the worst under snow that is most to be feared, but the dry variety that collects on the track and gets easily compacted by the wheels and rail. The only safeguard against trouble from this last named snow is constant vigilance on the part of the motor men. Stopping to clear the cars point when necessary is to be expected, but should have been cleared long before this had it not been for your Swamp-Root. Yours truly, Little Cedar, Ga., March 21, 1887.

Localizing the Sense of Taste.

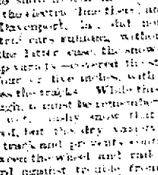
In the case of a patient whose entire tongue, including the large circumvallate taste papillæ at the root of the tongue, had been removed, it was found that some power of taste remained. The sensations of sweet, bitter and sour could be obtained by applying appropriate substances to the back of the pharynx or the stump of the tongue, though if applied to the tongue the taste was apparent only during swallowing. The taste of salt was not perceived. Though these results are not fully in harmony with previous experiments, they are helpful in localizing the tasting powers of various portions of the mouth cavity.—Chemical Science.

Electric Prostration.

Several cases of this form malady are reported from France. Ruffle workers under the electric light. The light exceeds 100,000 candle power, and it appears that it is this excess of light, and not the heat, which produces the nervous symptoms. A painful sensation in the throat, face and temples is first noticed, then the skin becomes raspberry red, and irritation is felt about the eyes, much lachrymation ensues, and these symptoms then disappear, while the skin peels off in thin flakes. The effect is comparable to those produced by walking over fresh snow in the sunlight, and may be regarded as a sort of "snow blindness."

Effects of a Technical Education.

Dr. E. K. Sturm, of the Technical school at Cincinnati, O., tells in The Journal of Education of his interesting instance of the inventive qualities of a boy who had been stimulated and developed by technical education. At the time he was only about ten years old, was the principal support of his widowed mother's home, and was employed in a factory. He was never sent to school, but was taught to read and write by his mother. He was very fond of mechanical work, and was constantly making something. One day he was passing through the workroom of a factory where he was employed, when he noticed that the steam boiler was leaking. A boy was passing through the workroom at the same time, and his attention was called to this fact, whereupon he said he had a scheme for it and asked to make it.



A BOY'S INVENTION.

Upon being given paper and pencil, he made the accompanying diagram after a few minutes' thought, stating that the steam pipe could be arranged to form either spirals or rectangular lines. It was then explained to him by the manager that it would be necessary to provide some means of retaining the many to prevent the same means of retaining the bars in position, as the coils had to be subjected to a heavy hydraulic pressure, which would separate them, unless they were fastened securely in place. He then suggested bending the bars with plates as shown, which should be countersunk with holes, enabling them to be screwed firmly to the table, which should be provided with corresponding holes. In this way a solid form was provided, which could be used as a universal mold for tiles of various sizes and shapes. The idea was a good one and reflects much credit for originality upon its youthful inventor.

The Chill Blast

That rets the naked branches a quivering, is not felt by the wealthy valetudinarian indoors, but not all the covering ingenius can afford, nor that can be piled on his warm bed, nor all the furnace heat that anthracite can furnish, will warm his marrow when chills and fevers runs its icy fingers along his spinal column. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the thing to infuse new warmth into his chilled and anguish frame, to remedy the fierce fever and exhausting sweats which alternate with the chill. Dumb ague, ague cake, bilious remittent—in short, every known form of malarial disease is subjugated by this potent, and at the same time, wholesome and genial medicine. Biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, sick headache, loss of appetite and sleep, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are also remedied by it. Use it with persistance to effect a thorough cure.

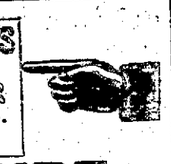
The Finest in the Market.

The Niagara Natural Gas Argand burner is the finest burner in the market for natural gas—equal to 100 candle power. It uses a No. 2 Rochester chimney and can be attached to any bracket or chandelier. Can also be used with a 10 inch shade or a 6 inch globe. Price 10 inch shade or a 6 inch globe. Price with chimney, $1.25. Shades, globes and holders extra, according to quality and decoration. If your dealer does not keep these burners, send direct to us.

L. EMERY, JR., & Co.,
Sole Wholesale Agents,
Bradford, Pa., Nov. 23, 1888. tf

Go and inspect H. J. Glenn's stock of choice cigars and confectionery at his news depot, and confectionery store, at Smethport. He keeps the best 5 cent cigar that can be obtained and his confectionery is always choice and fresh. The latest popular novels can always be found at this place.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them but after all sick head-

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of

Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay

on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or impotency, induced by excesses or self-indulgence.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

Sample of medicine free.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N.Y. Post Office Box 456. Feb. 1-6m-ly.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BRICK DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, - SMETHPORT, PA.

BUSH & McINTOSH,

Manufacturers of

Door & Window Frames Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Etc.

Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.

CUSTOM PLANING

done on short notice.

Also manufacturers of LEVER HANDLES, WHIFFLETREES, NECK-YOKES, AND ALL KINDS OF TURNED WORK.

Saws Gummed to order

Shop opposite the W. N. Y. & P. Depot.

Call at : Smethport.

v23n49y1.

H. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The closest buyers and Bear judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

Rooms over the Miner Office,

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 14, 1888-tf.

CURRY UNIVERSITY,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Over 1200 Students last year.

Classical; Scientific; Ladies' Seminary; Normal; Penmanship; Music and Elocution Departments.

CURRY BUSINESS COLLEGE and CURRY SCHOOL OF SHORT-HAND

are separate schools, each having its own corps and separate rooms, providing the most thorough plan of practical drill in the city.

Send for Catalogue of the Department you desire to enter.

JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M., Pres't.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

A Normal Room Pleasantly Transformed Through Appropriate Decoration.

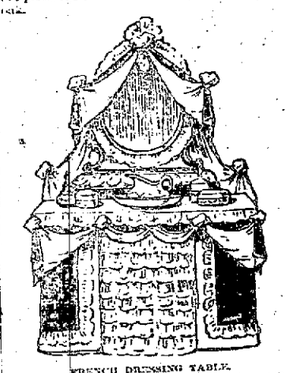
There are many dismal rooms, defective in their light and with unattractive outside views, which only require the art of the decorator to render them pleasant. Decorator and Furnisher tells of a dining room which was lately taken in hand by an expert. The wood work of grained oak and the brown paper on the walls absorbed much of the very indifferent light, the gloom being increased by various combinations of color. A green-ish yellow paper with flowering damask pattern was selected for the frieze. The paper was a conventionalized rose, closely interwoven, the coloring golden emerald green in field work, ground of varied cream tints with warm touches of cream color. This, neither yellow nor green, provided for the reflection of light.

The ceiling was tinted creamy yellow, a few lines of deeper color in the cornice, this ceiling giving a golden glow contrasted with adjacent tones. The middle wall course or picture space was changed from brown to a plain citron olive distemper color; the molding above and small molding below were painted gray blue. The skirting and doors also were of gray blue, giving contrast to the wall. The dado was of russet olive. Warmth of effect was secured by painting the gray in panels a deep crimson toned venetian red, the over mantel the same relieved by brass adornments, and colored brica-brac. Curtains were supplied of deep coral red wool. The windows introduced to hide exterior views were of rolled cathedral glass. The glowing wash that of enchantment, securing a quiet, repose-ful, rich effect, the upper portion of the room full of a softened light, appearing equally well in the glow of artificial light and the ruddy flame of the fire.

French Furnishings.

With the Empire fashions in dress have come new fashions in furniture. The dark draperies and dusky tints of the æsthetic period have vanished. Early English has given place to late French. The gloom has given place to a flood of white and gold and the tints of spring, the crocus, the violet and the daffodil. White and gold are the favorites for furnishing bedroom and boudoir, or white and silver, with flame and delicate tints. A charming suit done for one of the season's fair debutantes is in the softest of dull green and whites. The bed and all the furniture is in white enameled wood, with delicate little white railings as a finish to each piece, and line lines and touches of gold as a relief. The floor is of polished white wood, with a rug as thick and palely green as moss itself.

All the white furniture is upholstered with pale gray green velours. The walls are in the same shade of cartridge paper, with a broad frieze of narcissi above, and the mantel, over which hangs a white framed mirror, is hung with pale green China silk, printed with the same flowers which are also embroidered on the fringed white linen bed valance. Little white screens are hung with this silk and all the furnishing of the dressing table and secretoire are of ivory. Another one is hung with white China silk and lace, the furnishings being in brass and gilt. A third has all its hangings and upholstery in old pink, the furniture being in light colored cane.



FRENCH DRESSING TABLE.

The heavy black oak has given way to lighter color and forms with delicate brass ornaments, in both drawing rooms and bedchambers. One of these last has a three-quarter bed in oak with a little brass inlaying. The cover is of tan colored satin, flowered with pink roses and trailing leaves. The walls are old pink, with a frieze of looped rose garlands with fluttering ribbons. The curtains and portieres are of pale green, with tall, shallow pink lilies and iris flowers mingled upon them. There is a dressing table with a long oval mirror and an embroidered scarf flung across it, with the toilet fittings of silver. The pale brown carpet is strewn with roses and all the furniture is upholstered in old pink.

In the cut is shown a French dressing table in Pompadour style, the foundation of white wood, entirely covered with lace flounces and trimmings draperies in pink silk, and plush panels.

Drawing rooms are having their walls done in charming Watteau and Boucher designs, and the scrolled gilt furniture is upholstered in soft tinted tapestries where pannicred ladies and silk stockinged gentlemen are making beautiful courtesies to each other.

Cream Puffs.

Cream puffs made as follows are recommended by a home cook as equal to those of professional confectioners: In a saucepan put one teacup of water and one half teacup of butter. Place on the stove to heat. While boiling add one and one half teacups of flour. Remove from stove and beat until all lumps disappear. When cold add five whole eggs and a little salt. No baking powder or extract. Beat all well and bake in well greased pans in quick oven for twenty minutes. They will rise, leaving a cavity in center to be filled with the following cream. If not baked long enough they may fall. For cream, stir one half teacup sugar, one half teacup flour and one beaten egg into one pint of scalding milk; flavor to suit.

Oyster Omelette.

Heat one quart of oysters to the boiling point in their own liquor. Stir in one large tablespoonful of butter, mixed with one even tablespoonful of flour. Season with salt and pepper. Beat six eggs and season with salt and pepper; add to them three tablespoonfuls of water. Put a tablespoonful of butter in a hot omelet pan and, when it becomes white and frothy, pour the eggs into it. Shake over a hot fire until the eggs begin to thicken; then pour in the oysters. Roll up the omelet, turn out on a hot dish and serve immediately.

A Good Plain Dessert.

A nice plain dessert is a rice and apple pudding. Boil a cupful of rice in a pint of milk or water till quite tender. Half fill a pie dish with peeled, cored and cut up apples, and sugar to taste. Put the rice thickly over them, to form a crust, and bake one hour.

The Homeliest Man in Smethport

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs, Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

Tickets to All Parts of the World.

If you are going to Arkansas, Minnesota, or any place in the West or Europe, it will pay you to write to John O. Sonbergh, General Steamship and Western Land Agent, Clermont, Pa., for prices, free circulars, maps, &c. It's strange, but still it's true, that tickets can be bought from him just as cheap as they can be purchased in any city. Lands and improved farms for sale in Minnesota, Dakota, Arkansas, California, Washington Territory, Iowa and Nebraska. Address JNO. O. SONBERGH, 1-26-4f Clermont, Pa.

No Quackery in This.

Having secured the agency of the celebrated Sinerville magnetic mineral water, I am now prepared to handle it in large or small quantities. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that it is a sure cure for rheumatic pains and kidney diseases, besides being one of the greatest appetizers and bowel regulators known. It has also cured some of the worst cases of paralysis on record.

Orders left at the Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, will be promptly attended to.

E. N. TAYLOR.

Smethport, Dec. 5, 1888.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer, 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, or operation or delay from other doctors fail, advice free, send for circular. v23n49y1.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Which Was It? Bacon or Shakespeare.

The authorship of the dramatic productions tributed to the last of the above named is agitating literary circles to the very centre: but affects the practical masses far less than the momentous question, how to regain or preserve health, that essential of bodily and mental activity, business. We can throw far more light on this latter subject than the most profound Shakespearian can on the question first propounded. If the system is depleted, the nerves shaky; if dyspepsia or constipation bothers one at times, or constantly; if the skin is yellow and tongue furred as in biliousness; if there are premonitory twinges of oncoming rheumatism or neuralgia; if the kidneys are inactive—use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest recuperant of an age prolific in beneficial and successful remedies. Remember, if malaria threatens or afflicts, that it neutralizes the poison and fortifies the system.

dec7,'88-6m

Testimonials.

Henry Bishop and wife of East Valley say that they had been suffering from liver and kidney difficulties a long time, but after using 3 or 4 packages of the vegetable compound, that they are rapidly gaining their health.

Direct from the Front.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 2, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—I can cheerfully and truthfully say that S. S. S. is the greatest blood purifier on earth. In 1884 I contracted blood poison. Physicians treated me with no good results. I took a half dozen different kinds of blood medicines, but, without receiving any permanent relief! I was induced to try S. S. S. I began the first bottle with the gravest doubts of success. I had been so often deceived. But improvement came, and I continued its use until perfectly well. I have since married, and have a healthy family. No trace of the disease is seen. Swift's Specific did all this for me, and I am grateful. Yours truly, J. S. STRADER.
118 Dale Ave.

KEMP, TEXAS, June 23, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—A sixteen-year-old son of mine was afflicted with bad blood, and broke out with an eruption on various parts of his body. I put him to taking S. S. S., and a few bottles cured him entirely. I live at Lone Oak, but my post-office is at Kemp. Yours truly, W. S. ROBINSON.

Three books mailed free on application. All druggists sell S. S. S.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York, 756 Broadway.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines and Saw Mills.
Send for Catalogue. Portable, Stationary, Traction and Automatic Engines of superiority. Warranted equal to any made.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR & SON, York, Pa.
12-21—3m.

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO.—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

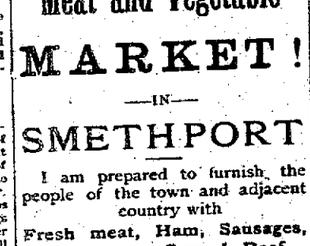
A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street. - - Smethport, Pa.



$60 Sewing-Machine FREE

Made in all parts, by princing it on this list. In order that the people can see and examine, we will send free on trial to each locality the very best sewing machine made in the world, with all the attachments complete. We will also send free a complete line of our family and valuable sample articles. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 20 days' trial if you find it the best sewing machine you ever saw, and worth $60, with the attachments, and cost to you $20, with the understanding that you are to pay the balance, $40, at your convenience, and not one cent before, you may do so; otherwise you are to notify us at once to send for it, at our expense. Many ladies who write to us at once can get free the best sewing machine in America. Write at once, as we will not make this offer again. Address at once, TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

Specht & Sasso,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls intident to their profession

CANNS KIDNEY CURE

For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Disease, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5. v23n49y1.

ITCH, Mange, and Scratches of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong druggist, Smethport, 50 Cts.

Court Proclamation.

THE HON. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Dec. 14th, 1888, and to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 25th day of February, 1889, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given, to Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper person at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Smethport, Feb'y 7th, 1889, and in the 113th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Alias Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed; I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1889, AT 1 P. M., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land, in Warrants Nos. 3306 and 3308, Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the easterly line of lands of the Buffalo, Bradford & Pittsburgh Railway and in the north line of the land of James W. Hilton; thence south 89 degrees, east along said north line 33.6 feet to a post; thence south 49 degrees, west 663 feet to a pine tree; thence north 35 degrees, west 115 feet to a post thence north 35 degrees, west 663 feet to a post in the easterly line of the said railway lands; thence northerly bounding on said easterly line to the place of beginning. Containing two and 35-100 acres, more or less, according to survey of L. Gorton of September 6, 1878. Being the same premises conveyed by James W. Hilton and wife to Frank B. Brain, by deed dated January 7, 1888, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean county, in Deed Book, Vol. 7, pages 406, &c. Together with the building of dimensions about 81 feet in width and about 200 feet in length, known as the Bradford Glass Works building, situate thereon, and belonging to the same. Also all of the property and fixtures of said Bradford Glass Works.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. B. McCartney at the suit of William Pennock.

W. B. & J. B. Chapman, plaintiff's att'ys.

2.

Defendant's interest in a lot of land in Ceres township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post corner in the south line of Lot No. 117; thence east 112.6 perches to an iron-wood corner; thence south 23.5 perches to a post in the north line of lot No. 116; thence west 136.4 perches to the north-west corner of same; thence south 86.4 perches to a sugar corner; thence west 96.4 perches to a corner; thence north 78.0 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 80 acres, more or less, being lot No. 116 of the Keasing & Co. allotment of land in said township and part of Warrants 2288 and 3445. Improved, about 25 acres cleared, the balance timbered, and having thereon erected one one stabling, and half story frame dwelling house with and a half story frame dwelling house with and a half story frame dwelling house with and a